

Samuel Gully & Co.

Hosiery.

Saturday is always a busy day at the hosiery counter. Read these hosiery values. Come in and see them.

Ladies' Fast Black Cotton Hose, Hermsdorf dye, white soles, at 25c a pair.

Ladies' Plain Black, superior quality, Lisle Hose, unusually excellent value, at 25c a pair.

Ladies' very fine, Plain Black Hose, Hermsdorf dye, white soles, 37 1-2c pair, 3 pairs for \$1.

We also offer a very fine, superior quality, Lisle Cotton Hose, Hermsdorf dye, white soles, at 50c a pair.

Infants' Wear

Now is the time to select the little one's clothes; our Infants' Wear Department is better prepared than ever before.

See the Lawn Caps and Straw Crown Hats we are showing in dainty and novel effects.

Corsets

W. B.
America's
Leading
Corset.

In addition to being thoroughly well made, the boning and steels in the "W. B." are enclosed in a protective covering, which prevents to the utmost the piercing of the bones through the top or bottom of the corset. We confidently recommend the "W. B." corset.

Corsets Fitted.

Samuel Gully & Co.

It Is My Business

To feed you and I can do it well if you will let me. I take it you want facts not meaningless words nor uncertain promises of future rewards. I can supply you every day with the best the market affords in fruit and fresh vegetables.

We have some bargains

Real genuine ones not simply on paper. California Canned Peaches worth \$3 per doz. for me to buy will sell you at 18c per can. Sultana raisins cleaned, one pound packets 12c. I cannot buy them at this price. English walnuts 10c lb. C & B Malt Vinegar 15c bottle.

M. V. N. Braman
12 STATE STREET.
TELEPHONE 2-20.

Wholly Unexampled Showing in Exclusive

SPRING SUITINGS.

For many years we have studied the art of making the best clothes that can be made, aiming for perfection. At the same time we have carefully figured to make the prices as reasonable as it is possible to secure first-class work, aiming for economy. That is one reason why our Spring Suits and Covert Coats are better value for the money than can be secured elsewhere, for perhaps a fraction less in price. If you want exclusive styles in woollens and special in make and trimmings, call and look them over.

P. J. BOLAND

SPANIARDS AVOIDING BATTLE

Fleet Off Venezuelan Coast Trying to Keep Away From Sampson. Sampson Ordered to Cienfuegos.

THE CABINET CRISIS COMES TODAY IN MADRID.

Sagasta Sends in His Resignation This Morning. Asked to Form a New Cabinet Which Favors a More Active War Policy For Navy.

WAR OF THE STRATEGISTS.

Spain Claims to Have Another Squadron off Martinique. Has Lost Former Advantage.

[Special Dispatch to The Transcript.] Washington, May 16.—The war situation has changed greatly since Saturday. The Spanish fleet from Cape Verde is still at Caracao, where it was sighted Saturday, as reported in the dispatches of that day and every possible move has been plotted by our naval strategists. The knowledge of the position of this fleet gives our navy much of the advantage formerly held by Admiral Cervera.

Now comes the startling report that the Spanish strategists have succeeded in sending a second squadron west under Admiral Villamil, and that this is now off Martinique. The navy department takes this with great allowance.

If the alleged information did not bear the earmarks of the typical Madrid "official" statement, the department would not be surprised if Villamil was with Cervera, but the fact that the story comes from Madrid satisfies our officials that it is another Spanish ruse to center our attention at Martinique. It is believed to be a ruse to induce Sampson to remain near Martinique in quest of the phantom second squadron and take him away from Cervera's squadron.

On the whole, the department considers it an attempt on the part of Spain to recover what was lost when the Cape Verde fleet was located by the American naval officers.

The blockaders on the south coast of Cuba have been warned of the presence of the Spanish squadron off Venezuela, and will double their vigilance.

Brigadier General Francis Guenther has been assigned to the temporary command of troops concentrated in this city.

On For the Philippines.

Washington, May 16.—It was announced today that the City of Peking will leave Thursday for Manila with 1000 men. Brigadier General Otis to go at the same time. Gen. Merritt, who will be military governor of the Philippines, will go later. Gen. Miles recommends two additional brigadiers to go to the Philippines.

Blanco's Private Newspaper Men.

Key West, May 16.—The government tug Unos which left under a flag of truce to endeavor to exchange Spanish prisoners for two newspaper correspondents captured and imprisoned in Fort Cabanas, returned today unsuccessful.

New York, May 16.—A dispatch to the World from Key West says Blanco has agreed to exchange two World correspondents captured and now imprisoned in Cabanas for two Spanish officers.

Two More Regiments Off.

South Framingham, May 16.—The eighth regiment leaves at 5 this afternoon for Chattanooga. The sixth has been ordered to Washington.

Spanish Gunboat Taken.

Washington, May 16.—The Spanish gunboat Calioa has been captured by the American fleet at Manila.

News From Havana.

Madrid, May 16.—The Official Correspondence publishes a note as to Cuban affairs which is much commented upon. The note asserts that affairs in Cuba wear a more reassuring aspect; that the submission of numerous insurgents is expected, and that the Spanish negotiations with the principal insurgent chiefs offer possibilities of success.

The Madrid press and the people are elated over the alleged smartness of Admiral Cervera in sending Admiral Villamil to Martinique 36 hours after the former was well on his way to Havana. While it was supposed that Villamil was scouting ahead, he was really the squadron's rear guard, the Spanish thus gaining invaluable time.

Mr. Gullon, in reply to a newspaper representative, said the Americans were blameworthy for bombarding towns without giving warning, and added that the government would address a note to the powers on the subject. He declared also that a red book would be presented to the chamber on Wednesday next, in

SAGASTA RESIGNS TODAY

Queen Asks Him to Form New Cabinet. Changes Will Be in Direction of a More Active Policy.

Madrid, May 16.—Senor Sagasta this afternoon visited the palace and handed to the queen regent his resignation of the ministry. The queen has charged him to form a new cabinet. A conference will be held this evening.

The session of the chamber has been suspended pending the solution of the crisis. Receptions by officials tomorrow on the occasion of the king's birthday have been countermanded.

Senor Moret, minister of the colonies, confirmed the statement that any changes in the composition of the cabinet would be wholly in the direction of a more active war policy. He says the greatest reliance is placed upon the skill and bravery of the squadron. Admiral Cervera is not hampered by instructions. Even the ministers do not know his plans.

Admiral Camara, commander of the Cadiz fleet, has been recalled here to confer with the ministers respecting his intended operations. The newspapers here express fear that secret Anglo-American alliance already exists.

"Live the Americans"

London, May 16.—The Hong Kong correspondent of The Standard says: "After the seizure of the gunboat Calioa for trying to run the blockade, the crew were released on parole and the Calioa was paraded in full view of Manila city, accompanied by the United States cruiser Concord."

"When Mr. Williams, the American consul, landed at Cavite last week, he was received with great enthusiasm, and followed through the streets by a crowd of 2000 people, shouting, 'Live the Americans.' There were no signs that the Spanish authorities at Manila were prepared to capitulate. All the Spanish inhabitants and many British and German families have sought safety in the suburbs, taking all their belongings. In the business quarters the buildings are covered with foreign flags, the British predominating. With a view of protection should the insurgents capture the city."

"There is much feeling against the British residents; but fortunately the number of foreign men-of-war off Manila is constantly increasing, and the position of Europeans is daily becoming less precarious. Aguinaldo, the former insurgent leader, is now in Hong Kong, actively negotiating. I understand, with President McKinley. I have reason to believe that he is seeking to arrange for the future government of the Philippines by a native administration under the protectorate of the United States. At present there is a great deal of discussion among the rebel faction, some of which are negotiating with the Americans and others with the Spanish authorities. Whether Aguinaldo possesses enough influence to reconcile these differences and to influence the insurgents to pursue a common policy is questionable. Admiral Dewey is well advised in waiting for reinforcements, since the fall of Manila would produce anarchy throughout the island."

Officers in Revolt.

Boston, May 16.—It is likely that some of the officers of the Massachusetts naval militia will send in their resignations and refuse to serve longer on the ships of the regular navy unless prompt action is taken. "At the very first all of these men," said one officer, "stepped to the front and freely and gladly offered their humble services. Many of the officers have given their time and attention to the duties aboard the Minnesota and the monitors Catskill and Lehigh. Almost all of them being in business, they have suffered much financial loss. They have been obliged to make some outlay besides, and to engage men to take their places in business, besides furnishing their mess aboard ship. They have received no state pay, nor have they received any money from the national government. Almost all of them have taken their examinations and passed favorably, and all expect reasonably enough to receive their commissions in the regular service; but the commissions have not yet arrived, and neither has word of them come from Washington. Many of the men of the brigade have been mustered into the regular service and are now full fledged men-of-war-men. Of course, it is not the intention of these officers to resign from the naval brigade. They will simply resign from their present volunteer posts on the auxiliary crafts."

NO MORE COAL AT ST. THOMAS

Without Consent of Danish Government in Writing.

St. Thomas, West Indies, May 16.—In the future coal will not be delivered to any of the belligerents' warships without the consent of the Danish government in writing. The government will supervise the delivery.

Terror Ready to Leave.

St. Pierre, Island Martinique, May 16.—Spanish torpedo boat Terror undergoing repairs here, will leave this afternoon. Her destination is unknown.

Still Celebrating Spanish "Victory."

Kingston, Jamaica, May 16.—Advices from Cienfuegos say the Spaniards there attended the chanting of Te Deum at the principal church in celebration of the news circulated by the Spanish government to the effect that Spanish forces had been victorious at Manila. Meanwhile American blockades were outside the city and meat cost two pesos a pound. Since then ugly rumors of the defeat of the Spaniards have been in circulation, but "officially" Spain won a glorious victory in the Philippines.

Sampson to Cienfuegos.

Washington, May 16.—Admiral Sampson reported to the navy department from Cape Haytian today. The department officials say he will now go to Cienfuegos.

West Indian Cable Cut.

New York, May 16.—It is announced that the West Indian and Panama cable is interrupted. Communication between the Barbadoes, Grenada, Trinidad and British Guiana is cut off.

French Money Stolen.

Paris, May 16.—A package containing 500,000 francs in securities and gold was stolen from a railroad car this morning. There is no clue.

Admiral Sampson's Movements.

Cape Haytian, Hayti, May 16.—The United States torpedo boat Porter and the store ship Supply, which have been here waiting orders, have sailed to join Admiral Sampson's squadron. The squadron passed Cape Haytian Sunday. It is uncertain whether it will turn southward to meet the Spanish fleet, or go first to Key West.

City Not Bombaraded.

St. Thomas, Danish West Indies, May 16.—Inquiries have been made from the United States regarding the facts about the opening of the bombardment of San Juan, the capital of Porto Rico, it being reported that Spain claims that the city was bombarded, and that the action of Admiral Sampson was an act of vandalism, to which the attention of the powers would be called by the government of the queen regent. The contention of the Spanish government that the city itself had been bombarded is false in every particular. There would have been no firing at all had not the foolhardy garrison at Morro begun it. Admiral Sampson acted at Porto Rico exactly as he did while blockading Cuba. So long as the batteries there did not molest his ships his orders were that there was to be no shooting, but when the Spaniards fired on his vessels the latter were instructed to destroy the batteries. These orders were not issued until the Spanish fire at different Cuban ports became so irritating to the American bluejackets that discipline was in a measure threatened; but as soon as the men learned that they were to no longer remain passive targets for the Spaniards, but were to return any shot against them, all grumbling against inaction ceased, and the world knows the disastrous results to the Spaniards at Matanzas, Cardenas and other ports which opened fire on the American warships.

Evangelists and the Army.

Tampa, Fla., May 16.—When the United States troops at Tampa embark for Cuba they may be followed soon after by some of the famous evangelists in the United States. General O. O. Howard, retired, now an evangelist, arrived Sunday, accompanied by Major D. W. Whipple. As most of the regiments are without chaplains, the sending to Cuba of several noted divines to work among the soldiers is contemplated. It is hardly probable that they will accompany the soldiers when the expedition moves out; but when the army is settled in Cuba and the campaign against the Spanish forces is fairly on, evangelical work will be actively begun.

SPANISH HIDE AND SEEK.

Trying To Reach Cuba Without Danger.

(By Associated Press.) Washington, May 16.—Every energy of the administration is being turned to bring about a meeting with the Spanish fleet in West Indian waters. The capture or destruction of the fleet which is now cruising through the Caribbean sea is the all important and essential preliminary to the speedy termination of the war and the accomplishment of the result for which the war was begun. So long as the Spanish men-of-war are at liberty either to convey aid and comfort to Blanco's beleaguered forces in Havana or to undertake offensive operations against American vessels anywhere or against exposed ports on the gulf or Atlantic seaboard, the United States will be seriously hampered in its plan of campaign and the day for evacuation of Cuba will be delayed.

The Spanish admiral appreciates this fact as much as it is appreciated by the government in Washington, and his sole purpose, apparently, is to avoid a meeting with the fleets until he shall have been able to carry out the mission which was entrusted to him when he left Cape Verde Islands. Thus far he has succeeded admirably in his purpose, and with his swift flying cruisers he has been able to evade our fleets and to secure positions from which it may be possible to carry out the project which he has in view. He has the natural advantage which always comes to the one who is evading a pursuer. He can select his own course and can keep his pursuers guessing what he intends to do. Sooner or later he must be caught, and the point now is to catch him before he shall have been able to do any harm.

The failure of Admiral Cervera to steam toward Havana has left the administration in doubt as to what his immediate purpose may be. It was the obvious course for him under the conditions which were known to exist when he left Martinique to make all haste for Havana and relieve the garrison there, while the most effective ships of the American navy were hundreds of miles away. But the obvious course would have been foreign to the Spanish mind, which delights in roundabout operations calculated to throw an enemy off the scent. It is now thought that the Spanish fleet will try to make Cienfuegos ahead of the American squadron, and by occupying the harbor there open up communication with Blanco, or else to leave Cuba altogether out of the present calculations, and in seeking the gulf of Mexico prey upon the cities of the coast. It is possible for Cervera to make Cienfuegos before either Sampson or Schley can cut him off, and should he do this he might work a great deal of damage by plucking up the smaller boats of the American fleet which are cruising along the Cuban coast. But once in the harbor he would be bottled up, and it would be a question of only a day or two when the heavily armored ships of Schley and Sampson would appear, ready to do battle.

Having information that several Spanish vessels are attempting to blockade the Harward in St. Pierre, beside that relative to the Terror, the naval war board has taken steps to insure the safety of the auxiliary cruiser, to destroy the Spanish vessels engaged in blockading and to capture or destroy the Spanish torpedo boat destroyer.

There is reason to believe that orders have been cable to the commanding officer of the auxiliary cruisers Yale and St. Louis and the protected cruiser Montgomery to destroy the Spanish vessels outside the three-mile limit of the island and to blockade the Terror in Port de France.

This counter-move is most important. If the Spanish vessels in the neighborhood of Martinique are destroyed, and the Terror is effectually blockaded at Port de France, the Spanish squadron will, of necessity, be compelled to go to her relief. If she should attempt to escape, and is destroyed or captured, the Spanish force will be crippled by the loss of one of its most effective vessels—a boat that is intended for service against armorclads or against small ships, and that can be used for scouting duty. It is not believed that Spain would leave her destroyer at the mercy of the American ships, so that it is possible Admiral Cervera's squadron may find it necessary to come to the relief of the Terror.

The army's first move of an aggressive quality has proven a failure. Captain J. H. Dorst, the army officer who conducted an expedition to Cuba with supplies and munitions for the insurgents, has returned to Key West. He was unable to effect a landing, and wherever an attempt was made he found the Spanish soldiers awaiting him.

50c Fancy Shirts

Count for a good deal when bought at Cutting Corner and whether artisan or professional man you will do well to consider our claims for the best 50c shirt in the market. There is no style of shirt not produced at this popular price and while not as good as a \$1.00 shirt yet there is a great deal of satisfaction to be had from their wear and you will surely get a big 50c worth whether you buy a soft or a starched suit. See our State street window.

50c Golf Caps

For Saturday's trade include many new and most desirable styles of bright plaids made both lined and unlined. Grey shepherd plaids bright checks and brown effects are prominent and when made right are sure to please you. Do not miss our new Bright Pearl tourist hat with narrow black band. It is a winner at \$2.

C. H. CUTTING & CO.

Wholesale Retailers.

Cutting Corner.

WEBER BROS., "Cut Price" Shoe Store.

LADIES' BICYCLE BOOTS.

The best line for the money,

--\$2.47--

You can find here

Chocolate Colored, Vici Kid, Lace Boots, 10 inches high with Eyelets and Hooks.

WEBER BROS.,

Manufacturers, Wholesalers, Retailers.

We Have Removed Our Shoe Store from the former stand at 7 Eagle Street

To 10 State Street

(Location formerly occupied by Wm. Martin & Co's shoestore)

New and More Commodious Quarters.
New and Enlarged Stock.
New Efforts to Please Customers

H. P. MURDOCK.
The Martin Shoe Store.

PAINLESS DENTISTRY. The People's Dental Parlors

Formerly located at 9 Eagle street, have removed to Sullivan's new block, 34 Main street, opposite State, where they have all modern improvements and every facility to do first class work.

BEST SETS OF TEETH \$5.50 AND \$7.50.

(No better made at any price.)

Gold Fillings 75c up, Silver 50c, Cement 50c, Cleaning 50c, Extracting 25c

Gold crowns and gold cusp 22-karat \$1. Crown and bridge work a specialty. Care fare allowed to patients living outside the city within 20 miles. You can come in the morning and wear your teeth home the same day.

ICI ON PARLE FRANCAIS.

LADY ATTENDANT.

THE PEOPLE'S DENTAL PARLORS
34 Main Street, North Adams.

Better Become Acquainted

With the new goods we are showing for spring suits and overcoats, the stock is filled with newness. New weaves, new patterns, new colorings.

SUITS—15, 16, 18, 20, and \$25.

TROUSERS—3.50, 4, 5, 6, 7, and \$8.

Made to order and perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

American Tailor, 31 Eagle St.



Mr. Beverly Wants His Money—Took a Business College Prize—A Boy's Battleship—Wants to Fight—Livery Rig Found in a Field.

Mr. Beverly Wants His Money.

Z. F. Beverly is complaining of the treatment which he says he received a few days ago at the hands of two men, with one of whom he made a bet, the other holding the stakes. Mr. Beverly bet \$10 that he could drive his gray horse a mile in 2:40. The day was set for the trial, which was to be made on the fair grounds at North Adams, where the men were to meet at 2 o'clock. Mr. Beverly says it was a few minutes past 2 when he drove upon the grounds and that the other men left about the same time by another route with the stakes, which they afterwards claimed were forfeited because the horse was not ready to go at exactly 2 o'clock. Mr. Beverly consulted a North Adams lawyer Saturday and says he can recover the money and that he will take steps to do so unless it is handed over without legal proceedings.

A Boy's Battle Ship.

Homer Brown, the young son of C. D. Brown is full of the war spirit and has heard so much about ships that he thought he would like to see one. As it was not convenient for him to go to headquarters he concluded to build one and the result is as wonderful in its way as any part of the American navy. The body of the ship is made of boxes and its resemblance to a ship is not as clear as it might be, but in the matter of rigging and armament the boy has done well. The stars and stripes float from the top of the main mast, and the craft is supplied with rope ladders, smokestacks and all that sort of thing. Toy pistols are used for guns and their barrels project in a very threatening manner. The vessel is fully stocked with coal and provisions and is evidently prepared for long and hard service.

Took Business College Prize.

Thurman Hull received his diploma from Bliss Business College, North Adams, last week and also a prize of \$10 for being the first student to graduate this year. He went to Berlin, N. Y. Saturday, and to Boston today accompanied by his younger brother, Eugene Hull of Berlin, who will spend some time at the Hub as the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Ella Feltner. Thurman Hull will be employed by the National Express company in this town during the summer, when the business requires the services of an extra man.

Want to Fight.

Bristol and Williams, students, went to Camp Black on Long Island the latter part of last week to be examined and if they are accepted they will serve in the 35d separate company of Hoosick Falls, N. Y. J. Frank Torrey and Elmer Walden offered their services, but were told that there are many more volunteers now than are wanted and that if their services should be needed later they would be notified.

Rig Found in a Field.

Two boys, Harry Roberts and Charles Dempsey, found a horse and carriage in a field near Samuel Roberts' house at about 6 o'clock Saturday morning. The horse stood near a fence, but was not hitched, and no driver was to be found. The horse was placed in Mr. Roberts' barn and later in the day it was learned that the rig belonged to a North Adams liveryman. Why it was abandoned is not known. The rig was not damaged.

Miss Minna Iverson, who has just arrived from Germany, came to this town Saturday and will spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. Felix Winteritz of Boston.

P. P. Paquette, who raises dogs, pigeons, rabbits, etc., has an Irish setter which had a litter of 12 pups last week, and all are healthy and strong.

The price of flour still goes up and those who did not buy earlier are now figuring up their losses, or rather what they would have saved. P. P. Paquette, the baker, was urged by a wholesaler about three weeks ago to take a carload at \$5.50 per barrel and would not do it. Last Saturday he bought a lot and paid \$3.25 per barrel. Mr. Paquette says if he had taken the carload at \$5.50 it would have meant a saving of about \$300.

The foundation for the large new engine to be put in by the Williamstown Manufacturing company is about completed and the engine is expected this month from Mt. Vernon, O. It will be a machine of 700 or 800 horse power.

Thomas Dunton of Troy has been the guest of John Quinn for a day or two.

The Williamstown team went to North Pownal Saturday afternoon and was beaten by the North Pownal team 14 to 11.

Last Thursday afternoon lightning entered the card room in the cotton mill and started a slight blaze which was extinguished without damage. It is thought the current followed the fire alarm wire into the building.

Lyman Norcross and Mr. and Mrs. Horace E. Herick went to Stamford Friday night to attend a party given at the home of Mr. Norcross' brother, William Norcross. They had a very pleasant time.

Henry Turcott moved his family Saturday from the factory ground to Greylock. The latter is to be drawn by ticket at the entertainment to be given at Houghton hall May 28, by the Children's band in exhibition in E. B. Noel's store window. It is a handsome set and whoever wins it will have a prize worth having.

E. B. Noel has greatly improved the looks of the two elms near the station school by judicious pruning.

The hard times affect the landlords as well as other people. Z. F. Beverly, who rents 14 tenements, was obliged to serve legal notice on two families Saturday for non-payment of rent.

Francis Van Steensburg of Valatie, N. Y., has taken a position in the Boston finishing works.

At the White Oaks chapel Sunday evening Miss Hopper delivered a very interesting and instructive address on "Hawaii" before the Helping Hand society. Miss Hopper resided in Hawaii for five years, having been employed as a teacher in a seminary there, and what she had to say was based on personal knowledge. She was heard with much interest and would have had a larger audience if the weather had been pleasant. The auction sale of A. R. Smith's stock of goods and store fixtures opened at 10 o'clock today.

Remember the campfire at Grand Army hall this evening. The meeting of Gale Hose company this evening will be an important one. The caterpillar nuisance is very general again this spring.

Contrary to expectations the Congregational church was not in order to be used Sunday and the services were held in the lecture room, as they were a week ago.

A large number of North Adams people were in town Saturday afternoon to see the second Williams-Dartmouth ball game. The game was too one-sided to be interesting and the spectators were much disappointed. It is hoped the Williams team will brace up and give us something better than the games of Friday and Saturday before the season closes.

E. E. Evans, the main street furniture man, framed last week for Mrs. Lucy Lincoln a large and fine picture of Daniel Webster which will be taken to Maine where Mrs. Lincoln is to occupy a cottage this summer. It is an old picture, but exceedingly lifelike and was much admired by all who saw it in Mr. Evans' window where it was placed after being framed.

The Greylock barber shop will be opened by David Bastien about June 1. W. S. Cooper of Providence, R. I., stopped in town while on his way west and spent Saturday and Sunday with his mother.

Letters are advertised at the postoffice for Channery Baker, Addie Fountain, Mrs. Columbus Iselin, William H. Phillips, Rev. and Mrs. Edward J. Rank, J. Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Rank.

CORNELL'S CURIOUS ORGAN.

Instrument Over Which the Most Skillful Organist Might Balk.

An organ which the leading organist of New York could not play is now being sold here at a low price. This organ is not, as might be supposed, out of tune. It is because it is in perfect tune that it differs so radically from all ordinary organs.

The Cornell organ was invented by Von Helmholtz, and it contains a purely mathematical scale. It is made for the composition of chords such as are not to be obtained on an ordinary instrument and is used to study the vibration of notes and what tones an organ note is made. Every tone in music is to be found on this organ. For instance, what are known as sharps and flats on a piano are not really sharps and flats, C sharp and D flat are struck on the same black key, but strictly speaking that black key is neither. It is a note or tone situated midway between C sharp and D flat. If both of the latter were on the piano, however, the difference between them is so slight that it would not continue the player. So a compromise is made, and the two are blended, or rather the tone midway between them is used.

But in Cornell the organ contains keys for every note in the scale, no matter how fine the gradation. With its students can see just how a note on the organ is built up. Certain notes on the organ are made up of certain other notes. On the ordinary piano you would not be able to illustrate what these notes are made up of. You could, however, on the Cornell organ. The true sharps and flats in order to compose the notes. The overtones on the domestic instrument would be quite different. The pure fifth, which can here be accurately denoted, is very much curtailed on the piano. Used in connection with this organ is a complete set of resonators, or tuning forks. In order to find out how many resonators are contained in a given note it is only necessary to strike that note. The forks which vibrate in sympathy with it are sure to be included in the make up of the note. The silent ones are not included in it.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

CELESTINE AND DANDY HORSE.

The Two Earliest Forms of the Bicycle Used Two Hundred Years Ago.

Mr. Frank H. Vizetelly tells "The Story of the Wheel" in St. Nicholas. Mr. Vizetelly says:

In the year 1690 M. de Sivras, a Frenchman, first hit upon the notion of making a vehicle upon two wheels, while its rider sat astride a saddle on a wooden beam to which two crosspieces were firmly fixed. At the end of these crosspieces there were wheels, kept in position by a lathe-like connecting rod. The frame represented some animal. This primitive bicycle, known as the celestine, was never fitted with handle bars and was steered only by the feet of the rider, who also had to keep his balance. In mounting he had to run alongside and vault into the saddle. Once the machine and rider were going, the rider upon the ground with the feet, the man upon it would draw them up, bending his knees and without further effort could travel some distance. When the pace slackened, the rider had to repeat the pushing and so continue his journey. Much ground was covered in this way on level roads, and especially down hills, in a short space of time, but it was hard to do up the hill.

It has been claimed by some that the celestine was the invention of another Frenchman named Blanchard, whom Louis XVI once commanded to perform before him on this vehicle in July, 1779. Beyond the fact that such a performance took place on that and other occasions in public there is nothing to support this claim. In fact, it was not until Blanchard had crossed over to England that he excited interest. Once there, however, he was favored by the Duke of York and began to attract attention. Under the fostering care of royalty the celestine, then known as the "dandy horse," became popular among the English, who took to it with enthusiasm, but were soon laughed out of their fancy by jokers and cartoonists.

A medical authority asserts that death caused by a fall from a great height is absolutely painless. The mind notes very rapidly for a time, then unconsciousness ensues.

There are in the southern part of South Carolina cattle ranges as large as many in the great west, covered with cattle as wild as any that ever roamed over the prairies.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER

OLIVER H. P. BELMONT, WHO CAN'T GIVE UNCLE SAM A TORPEDO BOAT.

Come of Good Navy Stock, Has Himself Served on Ship, but Found the Life Slow. Fiddles, Menagerie, Green Hats, Colored Waistcoats, Money and Houses.

NEW YORK, May 16.—[Special.]—In making his offer of a torpedo boat to Uncle Sam, which has been declined, at least for the present, Oliver H. P. Belmont has again brought himself prominently before the public, and this is something which he has been doing ever since he was graduated from the Naval academy in 1880.

Mr. Belmont is now about 40. He is the youngest son of the late August Belmont, the banker, and was left \$4,000,000 when the father died. Though he has put his money out with great freedom, there are no indications that the fortune has shrunk any since, and there is certainly no reason to believe Uncle Sam's declination of a torpedo boat was based on the fact that the would-be donor could not afford to give it. On the contrary, there are reasons for supposing that the gift would have been accepted with alacrity had it not been accompanied by the condition that Mr. Belmont should himself command the ship. There is every reason to believe, however, judging from Mr. Belmont's past career, that a vessel given and commanded by himself would have a right lively and checked career.

In and Out of the Navy.

Oliver H. P. Belmont went into the navy because his family is one with naval traditions on the mother's side. He is not descended direct from the hero of Lake Erie, as some have said; however, Oliver Hazard Perry being only his great-grandfather, but Matthew Calbraith Perry, who opened Japan to western commerce, was a grandfather, and the Perrys were related to the Rodgers family, which has furnished many good men and true to our navy within the past 30 or 40 years.

Admiral Christopher Perry Raymond Rodgers was superintendent of the Naval academy when Oliver was a cadet there, and there are traditions that the admiral used to be particularly severe in the matter of discipline with his cadet relative. The admiral is reported to have been specially disheartened by the fact that the young man seemed to be more engrossed in violin playing than in his naval studies, and the circumstance that his skill with the fiddle bow was considered really remarkable did not help matters a bit.

It was quite clear to many of the cadet's fellow students long before his graduation that he would never be satisfied with the life of a naval officer, and there were bets a plenty that he would resign immediately, but he didn't. He served some time in the north Atlantic squadron and underwent the experience of a naval cruise in the Mediterranean before he gave up the life.

Then in 1883 he married the daughter of Augustus Whiting, whose social standing was of the best and who was a great friend of Mrs. Ormiston and Mrs. Astor, the mother of the reigning social Jacob. This marriage was followed quickly by a divorce, and the entire episode seems to have been forgotten by the public and all concerned. The lady is now Mrs. George L. Reeves. Mr. Belmont's marriage to the former wife of Willie K. Vanderbilt and the social complications that ensued are still fresh in the public mind.

The "Ollie" Belmont of Today.

When he was a boy, Oliver H. P. Belmont was called "Ollie" by everybody, and "Ollie" he remains to this day among his friends. He is still rather youthful in looks and appearance. He shaves his face smooth and is fond of eccentricities in dress.

Some of these peculiarities of attire are really extraordinary. His waistcoats, for instance, are often gaudy beyond the power of description. He has been known to sport green alpaca hats. At Newport he has been seen to walk out upon the casino floor wearing regulation evening dress, so far as the coat and trousers were concerned, but finished off with one of his justly celebrated waistcoats in colors and designs that no alpaca hats before mentioned. He still scrapes the fiddle on occasion. He is a reckless and dashing country rider and a skillful driver of four-in-hand teams. Naturally he belongs to the Coaching club and to the Meadowbrook Hunt. Besides he is a member of nearly a dozen other New York clubs, including the oldest and most aristocratic of them all, the Union. He is also a member of the New York Yacht club, but, unlike many of his fellow members, owns no steam yacht. In manner and speech he is pleasant and courteous, and he makes friends easily.

Menagerie and Newport House.

Mr. Belmont has done an immense amount of traveling, and on one of his globe trotting expeditions he decided it would be a good thing to get a menagerie. So he spent a lot of money buying sacred bulls in India and all sorts of queer beasts in other parts of the world, which he brought forthwith to America and established the outfit on a place just outside of Newport, which he named Graycourt. For some time this collection of animals was great attraction for his friends, besides furnishing some pretty good material for newspaper paragraphs. It is a very impressive, however, that the whole thing was abandoned some years ago.

Of course so rich a man as "Ollie" Belmont can have as many houses as he likes, and he likes to have several. The most impressive and costly of these, like Graycourt, is also at Newport and is named Bellecourt. It was completed in 1895, and is thought to look like one structure fused into the sea, really doing, the rear wing being given up to the stables, which contain four box stalls for the tenancy of the most royal blooded of his horses and 16 "ordinary" stalls for more ordinary beasts. There is really nothing "ordinary" about any of these stalls, however. The entire stable is fairly palatial in its fittings and furnishings, and the carriage room, which is on the ground floor, just under the ball room, is said by those who ought to be posted to be the handsomest and most costly apartment of the kind in the United States if not in the world.

Away back in the rear on the second floor there is a room in which Mr. Belmont purposed spending a good deal of his time when building Bellecourt. It is not a handsome room, and it is not extensively furnished. It looks more like a sculptor's studio than anything else, and indeed it was designed to be used for that purpose, for he likes to model in clay as well as to scrape fiddle strings and is said to have real ability, which might have made him an artist had he been poor.

A Furniture Polish.

One of the most satisfactory polishes is also the simplest—namely, a mixture of linseed oil and vinegar, kept in a well corked bottle and shaken before use. The furniture must be dusted first; then the mixture can be applied over a small surface, polishing quickly with old silk rags. This somewhat primitive but efficacious compound has a double advantage—it does not form a cake over the wood even with long use, and it does not produce cracks, and the combined oil and vinegar removes many stains and grease marks that ordinary polishes do not touch.

BAD BREATH

"I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were both with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we both improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."



Pleasant, Palatable, Painless, Taste Good. No Gripe, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips. 10c, 25c, 50c. CURE CONSTIPATION. Sells Everywhere. Sole and guaranteed by all druggists to C. H. E. F. Tobacco Habit.

CURTAIN RAISERS.

"His Honor, the Mayor," produced by W. H. Crane at the Empire theater, New York, is not a startling success.

"The Isle of Champs" is to be revived shortly by Thomas G. Scarborough in the role which made him famous.

Henry Irving has decided not to make the American tour next season. He will continue in the effort to hold his own in London against Beerholm Tree.

Not only has Sarah Bernhardt completely recovered from the effects of the operation which she recently underwent, but rumor has it that she has grown excessively fleshy.

Maudie Adams has already given over 200 performances of "The Little Minister" at the Garrick theater, New York, each one of which has been witnessed by a standing room audience.

Mansfield began life as a painter. Most of the scenery used in his plays is designed by him, and only a man who understands how to get effects and colors could "make up" as Mr. Mansfield does.

Puccini, who will shortly return to Paris to conduct the rehearsal of "Bohème," which is to be sung at the Opera Comique, has tried to persuade Calvé to create the leading role in "La Tosca."

David Belasco's military play, "In the Heart of Maryland," which was produced at the Adelphi theater, London, not only made a great hit, but Mrs. Leslie Carter made a specially strong impression.

One of the new recruits to vaudeville from the legitimate comedy is Miss Beatrice Moreland, formerly Sol Smith Russell's leading lady, and a prominent member of Rose Coghlan's once notable company.

Signora Duse has decided not to try to play in French at the celebration in Paris of the younger Dumas. She rightly declared that she could not do herself justice if she thought in Italian and spoke in French.

Charles Frohman is arranging to invade London on a large scale. He is organizing an English stock company to play "Lady Ursula," a comedy by Bisson; "The Pullman Conductor," and a farce by De Courcelles, the author of "The Two Vagabonds."

UNDER OLD GLORY.

It is our duty to look shields and, as good citizens, stand by the government.—Richmond Times.

It will cost us a million a day to prove to the world that we are not bluffing, but the effort will be worth the price.—Detroit Journal.

The American flag must be carried to victory, and the honor and glory of this great nation must be maintained.—Savannah Journal.

We will stand as brothers under the flag and uphold the hands of the administration in the fight until we square the account with Spain and strike the shackles from the people of Cuba.—Louisville Dispatch.

It is desirable that the country should always be right, as it is essentially in the present case; but, war being upon us, every American should echo Deputat's sentiment, "Our country, right or wrong!"—Indianapolis Journal.

Marching through Georgia is in fashion again. The boys in blue and the boys in gray are moving together this time and will keep onward after the sea is reached in behalf of American liberty and manhood.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It is now war—war between the United States and Spain, war between liberty and despotism, war between manhood and kingship, between humanity and barbarism, between the twentieth century and the twelfth.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

For flags and awnings call at Hopkins' furniture store.

Don't forget Sully's fresh roasted peanuts.

War times call for war prices. Cabinet photos and \$22 a dozen without tickets. Any tickets taken at N. S. Daniels studio on Cole avenue.

"We have a fine supply of sorted hard wood, both sawed and split. Call, write or telephone T. W. Richmond, coal and wood. Sole agents for Swift's Lowell fertilizers."

Pyrocera.
An absolute cure for piles. A home remedy, endorsed by home people. North Adams druggists sell it.

"Swift's Lowell fertilizers, the best fertilizers, made can be bought of T. W. Richmond, the sole agent for North Adams and vicinity. Well-sorted coal, wood, hay and straw at lowest cash prices. 1 State Street and 61 Ashland street."

Headache Quickly Cured.
Dr. Davis' Anti-Headache never fail 25c.

Have you ever looked over our China and Cut Glass?

We carry the finest stock in this city.

HIGLEY
WATCHMAKER & OPTICIAN
The recognized headquarters for fine repairing.



Made in artistic and original patterns only. Your silverware will be correct in every way if it is

"1847 Rogers Bros."

Special Agent, 5 Wilson Block.

TO RENT. A desirable property for light manufacturing, storage, etc., located on railroad and very central. Well lighted and fitted for power. Inquire at 19 Pleasant Street.

\$7.50. Tailor-Made Suits, perfect fitting. First-class trimmings, cloth either acid test worsted, serge, cassimere, cheviot or vicuna, in plain or fancy patterns. They can't be bought elsewhere under \$10. Call and see them. Money willingly refunded.

J. SUMMER, One-Price Clothier, 61 Main St.

PASTURING. Have a large pasture; plenty of feed and good water. Horses and cattle wanted to stock it. W. A. BALLOU.

WHITE. FOREHANDS buying will save you more in one year than painful pinching will in five. If you have needs in Table Silver, Clocks, Sterling Silver, Etc., you have the opportunity now of getting them at almost your own price—below cost in some cases. Spring "Clearing-Out" the reason.

JEWELER 80 MAIN ST.

Millinery Trimmed Hats. A large assortment constantly on hand. School hats 25c. Give us a call. M. F. and J. L. Best, 2 Blackinton Block.

No Doubt... Many people know about there being a grocery store at 101 Main street. But whether you know that you can find a full supply for your table of STAPLE and FANCY Groceries at prices as low or lower than the side street places, IS A FACT that we will try to impress on the trade. Oolong, Gun Powder, Uncolored and Green Japan Teas, 35c, 3 lbs. for \$1, that are bargains.

Sherman & Chase, 101 MAIN ST. Telephone 25-5.

Grand Millinery Opening of French Pattern Hats, Parlor 68 Main Street, Over Gatalick's Clothing Store.

Helen L. Joyce. NOTICE. The Commissioner of Public Works will be at his office each week day from 1:30 to 3 p. m. J. H. EMBIG, Commissioner of Public Works.

LIVERY REMOVED. We have removed our livery business from State street, rear of the Windsor Hotel, to

DR. A. MIGNAULT'S BARN, 21 SUMMER STREET. Patrons are requested to take notice. Our carriages meet all trains. Telephone, 223-5.

PETER PERRY.

BUSINESS CARDS

UNDERTAKERS. Simmons & Carpenter, Furnishing Undertakers. No. 20 1/2 Eagle street, North Adams, Mass.

LIVERIES. Ford & Arnold, Livery and Feed Stable. Single and double teams. Coaches for funerals and weddings. Four or six-horse teams for large or small parties. 72 1/2 Main st. Telephone 245-13.

J. H. Flagg. Livery, Sale and Boarding Stable. Main street, opposite the Wilson House, North Adams. Nice coaches for wedding parties and funerals. Also class single horses and carriages at short notice on reasonable terms. Also vango coach and from all trains. Telephone connection.

J. Coon. City Cab Service. J. Coon will run a class cab to all parts of the city from 1 p. m. to 1 m. Telephone 123-2.

MONUMENTAL WORKS. Heaney & Walsh, Dealers in and cutters of Native and Foreign Granite and Marble. No. 19 Eagle street, North Adams.

CARRIAGES. Edmund Vadnais, Carriage and Waggon Builder. Manufacture of light carriages, sleighs, and business and heavy wagons, made to order at short notice. Formerly clerical assistant at Central Hotel in all kinds of factory wagons and carriages, harnesses, robes, and blankets. Center street, rear of Blackinton block.

Professional Cards. PHYSICIANS.

C. W. Wright, M. D. Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. New Bank Block, Main street. Attending Eye and Ear Surgery at hospital. Formerly clerical assistant at Central Hotel in all kinds of factory wagons and carriages, harnesses, robes, and blankets. Center street, rear of Blackinton block.

A. E. Falkenburg, M. D. Diseases of the Eye and Fitting Glasses. No. 5 Wilson Street, North Adams. Office hours: Saturday, 10 a. m. to 7 p. m.

R. D. Canedy, M. D. Physician and Surgeon. Office hours 11 to 1, 4 to 7 and 7 to 9. Office at 21 Main st. Residence 1 Pleasant st. Telephone and night calls at residence. Telephone 57-4.

A. Mignault, M. D. Physician and Surgeon. Office 23 Summer street. Office hours 1 to 3 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m. Telephone 235-4.

C. C. Henin, M. D. Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence Post-Office Block, Bank street. Specialist in the diseases of children and women. Office hours: 9 to 11 a. m., 1 to 3 and 5 to 8 p. m. Telephone call 35-2.

DENTISTS. John J. F. McLaughlin, D. D. S. Dental Parlors, Collins Block Main street, Crown and bridge work a specialty. Teeth extracted without pain. Office hours 8:30 to 12 a. m., 2 to 10 p. m., 7 to 9 p. m.

Public Stenographer. Miss Harriet A. Benton. Office No. 3 Bank Street. Telephone 235-1.

ATTORNEYS. W. B. Arnold, Attorney and Counselor-at-Law. Office, Rooms 1 and 2, Boland Block, Main street, North Adams.

John E. Hagena. Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office Kimball Block, Main street, North Adams.

W. A. M. H. Thatcher, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office Room 1, Kimball Block, North Adams, Mass.

John H. Mack. Attorney and Counselor at Law. Office in the North Adams Savings Bank building, 71 Main st.

ARCHITECTS. Arthur G. Lindley, Practical Architect, 4 Church street, Williamstown, Mass. Plans and specifications furnished at reasonable prices. Call at office or communicate by mail. Prompt attention.

BOARD OF HEALTH. Regular meetings of the Board of Health will be held at their office in City Hall every Thursday evening at 7.30 o'clock. Office hours of the Agent of the Board of Health from 10.30 a. m. to 12 m. and from 1.30 until 3 p. m.

ESTABLISHED 1833. Geo. F. Miller, General Insurance.

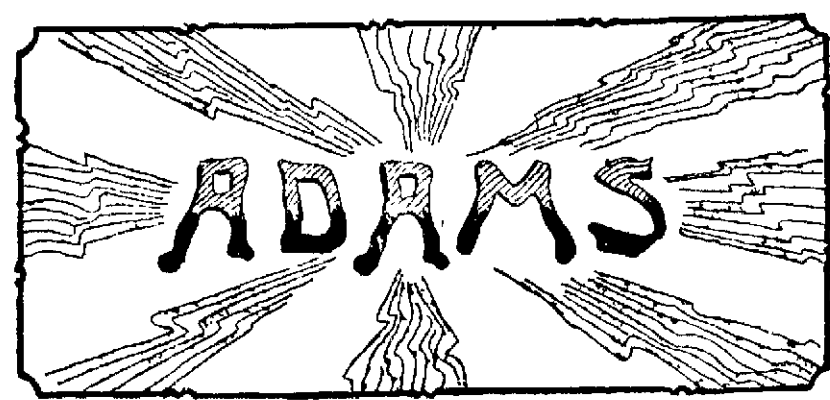
Room 5, Burlington Block. North Adams. This agency is the oldest, largest and strongest in Western Massachusetts representing 40 lead Foreign and American companies.

The Transcript Map. In our advertising columns we give a full description of the handsome map which THE TRANSCRIPT is sending out among its readers. Directions are also given for using the coupon printed below. Twelve of them are required, but you need sign only one. Put that one upper left, pin all twelve securely together, and then forward them to THE TRANSCRIPT Publishing Co., North Adams, Mass., together with the amount named.

COUPON. Publisher of THE TRANSCRIPT: North Adams, Mass. You will find enclosed 75 cents together with 12 coupons for which I am to receive one copy of RAND, McNALLY & CO'S New Reversible Wall Map of the United States and the World.

NAME..... Street and Number..... City or Town..... State of.....

FOR MEDICINAL USES. Every well regulated household should have on hand for emergencies a quantity of—



POLISH WEDDING CELEBRATION

Causes Trouble on Croteau Street Sunday. Fierce Hair Pulling Match.

A Polish wedding celebration was held on Croteau street Saturday afternoon. The wedding took place last Thursday but the celebration was postponed until Saturday afternoon following, which is a rare custom.

At about 2 o'clock the Polish orchestra which consists of a bass viol, a cello, two violins and a flute, marched in order to the wedding couple's home and after being seated began a discourse of popular Polish music. The guests all took part in the dance and a general good time was kept up until long after midnight. There was plenty of beer and other intoxicants and consequently there were quite a number of "swelled heads" Sunday.

As a result some of the attendants did not feel particularly good-natured Sunday afternoon and there was a general mix up in one of the tenements. Some men and women got into a fight and for some reason after a little scuffling the men locked the door of one of the rooms and inside had a fierce hair-pulling match.

Croteau street is more or less a centre of population for the Poles of this town, and other residents in that vicinity are treated to some interesting scenes.

Death of Mrs. Eliza Hawkins.

Mrs. Eliza Hawkins, wife of Thomas Hawkins, died at her home on Spring street Sunday morning after a very brief illness. She was born in Lenoxburg, Va., and was 38 years old. She was married to Thomas Hawkins at Washington, D. C., in 1881 and had lived in this town for the past 10 years. They were the only colored family that ever had a permanent residence here. Mrs. Hawkins was an excellent cook and in this capacity she earned to know many people and her geniality always made them her friends. The leaves beside her husband two daughters, Mary and Hattie, and a son, Robert. The funeral was held this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, Rev. A. B. Pennington of the Congregational church of which she deceased was a member, officiated. Burial was in Bellevue cemetery.

More Division Speakers.

The second division of speakers for the teachers' and shaw medals spoke at the high school last Friday afternoon. The speakers were: Anna Copeland, Rachae Ferguson, Phoebe Pollett, Lawrence Martin, Lucy O'Heggerty and Mille Stanton. The speakers for the final have not yet been chosen. The remaining division of speakers are: Third, George Fuller, Mildred Jenks, Lottie Laferriere, Thomas McNamara, Mary O'Heggerty, Nora E. Powers and Marion Somers; fourth, Arthur Burton, Florence Carpenter, Grace Haff, Grace Howarth, Harry Sheldon and Elva Tower; fifth, Belle Brown, Edna Fleming, Harry Gray, Essie Harmon, Edna Montgomery, Cora Richmond and Waldemar Richmond.

Here on a Furlough.

John Parker of New York, formerly of this town, and now a naval reserve man or board the Lehigh, is in this town visiting his mother. He is here on a furlough. His many friends are pleased to see him. He is naturally quite busy answering questions about ship life and nearly all the time some one is ready to talk with him.

High School Again Victorious.

The local high school baseball team went to Dalton Saturday and played the high school of that town. The game was close and exciting throughout and the local boys won by a score of 14 to 11. This is the second game in which the home team has played out of town and they have won both times. The pupils of the school are pleased with the good showing of the baseball team.

Engagement Announced.

The bans of marriage were published for the first time at St. Thomas' church Sunday, between James Neary and Miss Elizabeth McQuaghan. The marriage will take place at St. Thomas church Wednesday morning, May 18 at 8 o'clock.

Jack Doyle is in training and it is quite likely he will run at North Adams Memorial day.

John Allen of Mill street has returned from a business trip to New York.

Joseph Burns, who is working in a harness shop in Pittsfield, spent Sunday at his home in this town.

Byron Benson and Charles Schofield rode to Cohoes, N. Y., Saturday and returned Sunday. They went on bicycles but coming home they were caught in the rain and had to walk about 12 miles.

A son was born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. Gustav Theal.

Louis Dubray and several workmen began work this morning on the foundation for the new paint shop at the electric car barn at Zylonite.

There is not much going on at the present time today as nearly all of the present help who are employed are out waiting for an order of brass.

Landlord Whipple of Athol has been visiting Landlord Morse of the Greylock house.

The regular meeting of the Knights of Columbus will be held Tuesday evening. The first degree will be worked on four new candidates.

The regular meeting of the selectmen will be held this evening.

M. Myers and R. Hildreth enjoyed a saddle ride to the west shaft of the Hoosac tunnel Sunday.

John Blodgett of New York is spending a few days with friends in this town.

Joseph Fern of Dalton spent Sunday at his home in Benfrew.

Miss Josie LeBlanc of North Adams spent Sunday with Miss Lottie Laferriere of Maple street.

Conductor Frank Barber of Zylonite is ill and Eugene Perry is filling his place on the electric car.

AT A NEGRO REVIVAL.

Unlettered Men Who Wisely Exposed the Truth.

We were a party of six, all Sunday school teachers, all supposed Scriptural experts. One of our number was a retired American Missionary association worker and another one had been preparing for the foreign mission field when his health failed. The five of us accepted the invitation of the sixth, our hostess, to attend a colored revival meeting near by. We were the only white people in the crowded church. All about us were dusky faces, all around us the negro voices rang out in characteristic negro revival songs. The words were trivial, the choruses but disjointed bits of sentences, but the melody was intoxicating to the senses. Though untuned, what voices; untrained, without rule, yet with a strange rhythm and passionate fire that stirred one's pulses as never operatic aria could!

Our dark skinned brethren were of the Christian religion; therefore they were nearer to us than heathens. Nevertheless between us and them rolled a great gulf. They were illiterate, emotional babes in the gospel. They had never heard of the higher criticism and never studied Barnes or Adam Clarke and were not afraid of De Wette or Renan. So we sat there with the patronizing air that human beings are apt to assume when they are in contact with mortals less wise than themselves.

Brother Jonah Watkins, a white woolled, bent backed man of 70, was called upon to pray. He responded in nowise over-awed by our superior presence. He prayed as though his lips had indeed been touched by a live coal from God's own altar. "O Lord," he prayed, "thou knowest thy people. Here we are before thee, down on our marrow bones in lowlands of sorrow. Raise us up, dear Lord, an stan us up upon our feet upon de mountain tops of glory. An de sinner of dis congregation, dear Lord, smite 'em wid de hammer of Jeremiah!"

I heard no more. "The hammer of Jeremiah!"—what was it? I had read the prophet Jeremiah through and through, with the commentaries and Bible dictionaries open at every page, but never a syllable had I caught about Jeremiah's hammer. What did this bent backed colored man know about Jeremiah that the wise teachers of the law had overlooked? The question was broached on the homeward walk. Our party had all been struck with the expression, but none of us six Sunday school teachers had the remotest idea of what Jeremiah's hammer might be. The next day six men and women read their Bibles, and each of the six began at the first verse of the first chapter of Jeremiah. One by one as we reached the twenty-ninth verse of the twenty-third chapter we found what we were after. "Is not my word like a fire?" saith the Lord, and like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces? Jeremiah's hammer was God's word, that was able to break down the flinty resistance of the indolent soul. Could Scripture reference have been more applicable? And the wonder of all was that this low born son of toil, spelling his text out word by word, should have found the kernel of the meat, while others, with every help at hand, passed over it—Independent.

Many western towns deliberately intoxicated themselves in imitation of their neighbors. Prices were forced up by means of brass band auctions and artificial excitement. Raw villages on the prairies indulged in rosy dreams of greatness, and gaslights twinkled where the coyotes should have been left undisturbed. Every city and town in the regions chiefly affected by the great "boom" contained families impoverished by the collapse. It had its root in the true spirit of gambling and has borne its legitimate fruit.

A Matter of Race Pride. Scientific Front (on a stroll)—You see out there in the street, my son, a simple illustration of a principle in mechanics. The man with the cart pushes it in front of him. Can you guess why? Probably not. I will ask him. Note his answer, my son. (To banana peddler.) My good man, why do you push that cart instead of pulling it?

Banana Peddler—"Cause I ain't a boss. —New York World.

A LOCAL NEWS ITEM.

Picked Up on Liberty Street By Our Representative.

When newspapers had only the stage coach and sailing vessels to depend upon to gather foreign news, when the telegraph, the telephone, the steam engine, steamboat and electric motor were not in existence, coffee houses and inns were regularly thronged by loungers and the public generally, who exchanged scraps of information brought to them by the post and who listened to the news read aloud to them by some habitude. The item that follows was picked up by our representatives while strolling around North Adams and although the reader is not indebted to electricity or steam power for the information contained, it is just as interesting and decidedly more reliable. Read this:

Mrs. Carrie Biggart of 10 Liberty street, says: "My physician told me years ago that my kidneys were diseased and ever since then I have been subject to attacks of backache, weariness and languor, weakness of the back, frequent desire to urinate and dizzy headaches. I was treated by the most skillful physician and I tried everything that I read about or was advised by friends to take. There was little accomplished until I got Doan's Kidney Pills at the drug store of Burlingame & Darby. When I procured them I had very little faith in them doing me any good but I was greatly surprised for it did not take very many doses when I noticed first the urinary trouble left me. Soon the aches and pains disappeared. I am quite free of the whole trouble and I can say that Doan's Kidney Pills did for me what no doctor nor any medicine ever succeeded in accomplishing."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers; price 50 cents per box. Mailed by Foster-McIlburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

GENERAL DEBILITY BANISHED BY DR. FROST.

The well known soap manufacturer Louis Cooley of 3 Willow avenue, Springfield, Mass., broken down from nervous debility and malaria, turns to Dr. Frost and is speedily put on the road to recovery. When seen at his home on Willow avenue, he said:

"For several years I have been running down. My blood got low and my nerves were all unstrung. I was very weak, and felt like an old man. I could not do my work."

"I went to Dr. Frost and secured a prescription for his Blood Tonic and Nervous Debility Cure and started taking them. I noticed an immediate change for the better. I have been growing stronger ever since. I give Dr. Frost's Remedies my hearty endorsement."

If you do not require the services of a skilled physician ask the nearest druggist for a Frost specific adapted to your disease.

FROST'S CATARRH CURE will cure any form of catarrh, 25c. Use Frost's Balm Spray in connection, 50c.

FROST'S DYSPEPSIA CURE works wonders, gives you a new stomach; cures indigestion, loss of appetite, dizziness, etc., 25c.

FROST'S HEADACHE CURE does not interfere with the heart's action. Cures sick and nervous headaches, headaches from the use of liquors and chronic headache, 25c.

FROST'S HEART TONIC cures irregular action, palpitation and all phases of heart disease, 25c.

FROST'S LIVER CURE banishes all low complexion, jaundice and liver complaints generally, 25c.

FROST'S KIDNEY CURE cures where all other systems have failed, 25c.

FROST'S NERVOUS DEBILITY CURE quickly calms the nervous system and braces up the patient; no nerve tonic equals it, 25c.

FROST'S NO-LA-GRIPPE cures colds and grip and prevents pneumonia. At this time of the year your life may depend on having it handy, 25c.

FROST'S RHEUMATISM CURE is celebrated the world over. It is the "miracle worker," and has astonished thousands, 25c.

Nitrogen Traps. We can draw upon the stock of nitrogen in the atmosphere by means of sunlight acting upon and vitalizing leguminous crops, such as clover, vetches and peas. All of these can be grown as "between crops," so as not to interfere with the regular crops. Clovers can be sown in the stubble of small grain or even with the grain seed. Vetches and peas can be sown in standing corn at the last cultivation. The selection of a crop to be used as a nitrogen trap depends largely upon the locality, soil and system of rotation. For states south of the Ohio and Potomac rivers, the cowpea, crimson clover and sand vetch are the three most satisfactory. For more northern states, red clover, Canada pea and winter vetch promise most.

In general any legume known to thrive upon the soil will be satisfactory as a nitrogen trap. When such a legume is once found and adopted, it should be continued year after year, as these crops never give the best results until they have been grown upon the same field for several seasons—the longer the better. Rye, turnips and other nonleguminous crops which are sometimes turned under are of no value as nitrogen gatherers. All the legumes named, except sand vetch, make valuable fodder, and their use as fodder does not detract from their value as fertilizers, if fed upon the farm and the resulting manure returned to the land. For soils too sandy to produce good clover or winter vetch blue and white lupines and sand vetch are recommended for all but the coldest parts of the United States. The latter three are worthless as fodder.—Car. Country Gentleman.

Feeding Pet Dogs.

In small families there is often a good deal of complaint that there are no scraps left over from the meals to feed the dog. To purchase regularly the biscuits that come ready prepared becomes after awhile a financial tax that may be severely felt by those who have but little means and must make that little go a great way.

With a bit of good judgment and care one may provide for this important branch of the family at small expense. After the soup is served there is almost always a residuum at the bottom of the pot. Put this in a kettle and keep it in a cool place until a considerable quantity of scraps and left over soup accumulates. Pour into this any surplus milk, sweet or sour, that may be on hand and place the kettle on the stove to boil, stirring it frequently, that it may not burn. Then stir in until it is as thick as it can be handled some ground feed, such as is prepared for farm animals and sold at feed stores. This feed has a quantity of coarse oats in it and should be sifted through an ordinary flour sifter before it is stirred into the soup. Remove the kettle from the fire and when partly cooled add one teaspoonful of soda and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder for every four quarts of the batter. It may then be rolled out into biscuits or dropped from a spoon upon greased pans. Bake the cakes until quite brown in a very hot oven. If packed in a dry place, they will keep indefinitely.—New York Ledger.

Not Exactly a Substitute.

In the course of a morning call on the Rev. Dr. Fourtly of the Rev. Dr. Sprightly remarked:

"By the way, doctor, I conducted a funeral for you once. Would it be convenient for you to do a wedding for me next Thursday?"

"Yes," replied the other. "You are supposed to leave town that day, I presume?"

"I am," rejoined Dr. Sprightly, "but not till after the wedding. I—I am to be the bridegroom." —Chicago Tribune.

Bismarck and the English.

I can well remember the impression I always carried away when the subject of England has cropped up in conversation with Germany's great ex-chancellor. Having previously been fairly well acquainted with the unfriendly party, English statesmanship had often played in its dealings with Bismarck, the even violent—at times personally offensive—language used by more than one English diplomatist in his published reminiscences with regard to him. I should not have been surprised to hear Prince Bismarck give vent to some strong expressions in return. But, although I was present on several occasions when the prince frankly conversed about England and the English—sometimes before company, at other times when I have been quite alone with him in the woods of Varzin—I cannot recollect one single word which betrayed the faintest suspicion of dislike or bitterness on his part. On the contrary, it has often struck me with surprise that after what Bismarck's irritable and proud system must have suffered from the time at hand which was evidently "English" he should still retain such a large amount of good nature—I had almost said extravagance—appreciation of England and the English.—Sidney Whitman in Harper's Magazine.

TRAP FOR A MOTHER.

A Criticism Asked and Given of a Letter Baited With Alexandre Dumas.

When the busy man went home the other night, he found his wife reading a letter from her mother and apparently greatly amused by its contents. Now, the busy man knew that his mother-in-law was clever, and his curiosity was aroused. "You seem to have a funny letter there," he said.

"Oh, no, the letter isn't funny," his wife answered, "but the situation! You know how proud my mother is of her French and German!"

"Certainly. She ought to be after spending years abroad in perfecting her pronunciation, besides the other years of study at home."

"Well, you know that I am something of a scholar myself in both languages. Recently I have been writing to mother in French, and a little while ago she sent a very nice answer to one of these letters, in which she complimented me upon my general improvement in the use of the language, but made this comment: 'It is a pity you could not spend a few years abroad, so that you might learn to use the French as a native does as a medium for thought as well as expression. Then you would be quite perfect in the use of that language.' The only criticism to which you are open now is that you think in English, and consequently your French is English French instead of French French."

Now, this amused me because from the first of my study of languages I have begun by thinking in them from the moment that I acquired the first knowledge of their formation. However, for the joke of it, when I wrote my next letter to ma I composed it entirely of suitable sentences copied verbatim from one of Alexandre Dumas' stories. At the end of the letter I put a postscript saying, 'Please tell me what you think of this French.' This is the answer, which I have just received. It says: 'Your French is letter perfect, but it still has the same fault—it is English French and not the French of the Frenchman.'—New York Sun.

THE INNER EARTH.

It Is Glowing With Heat and Is as Hard as Rock.

It is pretty certain that the heat of the inner earth came to it when the ancient dust or vapor of which it was made was gathered from the cloudlike to the final state—fluid by heat. For a time this mass was throughout glowing with heat, after the manner of the sun, but in time the outer part yielded up its calorific to the cold spaces of the sky and became frozen. Under these conditions we should confidently expect that in going downward the amount of the increase would grow less for each mile in depth until beyond a hundred or so miles the gain in temperature would be very slow all the way to the center.

Thus the central part of this sphere, though probably at a higher temperature than we can produce by our arts, may not be anything like as hot as would be the case if the gain noted in our mines were continued down to the middle point. The quantity of the earth's heat is a matter of great importance, for on the continuance of the outflow of the heat depends that shrinking of the sphere which uplifts the continents and the mountains, and so keeps the land from disappearing before the action of the rain and the waves which are ever wearing them away. If the heat should cease to go forth from the hot central parts of the globe, these agents of destruction would soon reduce its surface to the state of a universal ocean.

Long ago, when the evidence that the earth was excessively hot within was understood, it came to be generally believed that the greater part of the mass was molten—a thin crust, perhaps less than 100 miles in thickness, floating as a frozen coating on a fiery sea. Of late evidence has accumulated to show that the interior of the globe must be as rigid as ordinary hard rock and may be as rigid as steel.—Professor Shaler in Youth's Companion.

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Trains leave North Adams daily except Sundays for Boston at 6:20, 9:25 a.m., 12:10, 2:00, 6:05 p.m. Connecting at Pittsfield with Westfield, Springfield, Worcester, and Boston, also for New York, Albany, and the West. Timetables and further particulars may be had of G. H. PATRICK, Ticket Agent, North Adams, Mass. A. E. HANCOCK, G. F. A. Boston & Albany.

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HOW ARE YOU TO BELIEVE IT? If you have suffered from this annoying complaint, you have heard this promised before. Probably tried countless remedies, all with the same result—disappointment. Try one more.

Try Pyrocure
It has been successful in curing some of the most obstinate cases on record, and hundreds of local people have given it their endorsement. We do not know of a case which it has not at least benefitted. Of how many other remedies can this be said? PYROCURE is purely vegetable and entirely harmless.
For sale by North Adams, Adams, Williamstown, North Pownal and Wilmington druggists.

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To Read This:
\$4,500 buys a modern house, steam heat, hot and cold water, nicely located, fine view, in perfect order and well worth the money.

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\$3,500 for a good seven-room house, lot 60 feet front by 19 rods deep, apples, pears, grapes and currants in profusion, good barn.

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\$800 buys a farm of 110 acres, well watered, house, 8 rooms, two barns. This is less than the cost of the land alone.

And This:
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And This:
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\$3,000 is the price of a new seven-room house, with good barn.

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The most fascinating invention of the age. A way ready to entertain. It requires no skill to operate it and reproduces the music of bands, orchestras, vocalists or instrumental soloists. There is nothing like it for an evening's entertainment at home or in the social gathering. You can sing or talk to it and it will reproduce immediately and as often as desired, your songs or words.
Other so-called "talking machines" reproduce only records of cut and dried subjects, specially prepared in a laboratory. But the Graphophone is not limited to such performances. On the Graphophone you can easily make and instantly reproduce records of the voice, or any sound. Thus it constantly awakens new interest and is charmingly fresh. The reproductions are clear and brilliant.

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Great Cut in the Prices of Spring Suitings, Trouserings and Overcoatings.
Owing to the unseasonable weather in the past six weeks, there has been no Spring clothing sold. Now the season is advancing and our woolen jobbers are anxious to dispose of their Spring and Summer Woolens at a Great Sacrifice. We are prepared to meet them half way by a cut down in our prices that will enable every man who wants Clothing to buy. Do not fail to take advantage of this Great Sacrifice. Call and we will quote prices that will surprise you, and convince you that we mean what we say. All our work is made on the premises, under our own supervision. We make up gentlemen's own material at reasonable prices. If goods, trimming, fit and workmanship are not as represented, your money is refunded.
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17 Eagle Street
SOME REALLY EXTRAORDINARY SHOE BARGAINS FOR LADIES
Misses and children, men, boys and youths. Most of these special lots are small and you should come early Thursday or run the risk of being disappointed. 69 pair ladies' dongola button and laces made to sell for \$1.50, special bargain as long as they last, 98c. 89 pair misses' dongola button and lace at 73c, worth \$1. 50 pair children's dongola button regular price 50c will close at 26c. 48 pair men's satin calf lace and congress worth \$1.50 now 98c. 48 pair men's satin calf lace and congress, good value for \$2 to close at 1.13. 39 pair men's grain congress top sole that have no equal at \$1.25. Remember the store
The Ray Shoe Company.
17 Eagle Street.

The Transcript

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BY THE
TRANSCRIPT PUBLISHING COMPANY.
C. T. FAIRFIELD, Editor and Manager.
FROM
THE TRANSCRIPT BUILDING, STATE STREET,
NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

Know not what record or sin awaits me in the other world; but this I do know; that I never was so mean as to despise a man because he was poor, because he was ignorant, or because he was black.

—John A. Andrews.

MEMBERS ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The latest telegraphic dispatches from all parts of the world are received exclusively by THE TRANSCRIPT up to the hour of going to press.

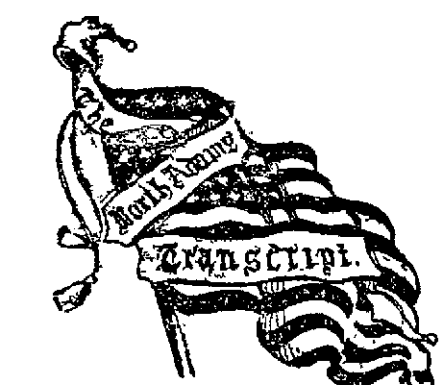
"BEHOLD THE WESTERN GATEWAY."

From the Seal of the city of North Adams.

MONDAY AFTERNOON, MAY 16, '98.

Advertisers in THE TRANSCRIPT are the best business men in this community. Their advertisements are worth reading, and they are the firms with whom to trade most advantageously.

Communications on live topics are solicited by THE TRANSCRIPT. They must be signed (not necessarily for publication) and be brief, to insure printing.



Stand by the Flag and President.

A BLOW AT NEW ENGLAND.

There is being circulated through New England and other parts of the North this short but significant document:

A fine Chance for Cotton Mill.

Investment in North Carolina! No strikes, no laws regulating the hours of labor, and the age of employment, cheap labor and the home of the cotton plant.

Northern capital cannot find a better investment than cotton manufacturing in North Carolina, with her fine water-power and grand climate.

This department will be pleased to give any information desired in regard to sites, power, etc.

Every workingman and everybody concerned in labor affairs will see in this, says the Albany Journal, the development of a movement which is going to have an important bearing on the cotton industries of the New England states. It is obvious that the South is going to make a strong effort to wrest that industry from the section which has enjoyed it for so many years, and unless the labor of the South comes under the same regulations which are observed in the North, it is certain that New England will suffer serious loss.

This is a matter of the first importance which no doubt will receive prompt attention.

THE BUSINESS SITUATION.

Hostilities with Spain have lasted long enough to kill many predictions, if few Americans, says Dun's Review of business for the past week. The European notion that the United States would begin by having a bad half hour, the theorists' claim that "everybody knows a great panic must follow the outbreak of war," the commercial buyers' notion that everybody would be ready to sell everything cheap if war came, the notion that it would pay to hoard money until the emergency had passed, have all been made laughable already. The only panic was when money lenders were wondering what deadly impossibilities the unknown might have in store for them. The only hindrance of industry has been due to waiting of buyers who looked for lower prices. American fleets are complaining only because the Spanish Armada has been more invisible than invisible.

Actual business as shown by clearing houses has been 10 per cent. more than in 1897 and over 25 per cent. more than in 1896. Railroad earnings are much larger, while east-bound tonnage is 50 per cent. higher than in 1897. Stocks are all higher. The highest regular quotation for wheat in 25 years, \$1.91, was made last week, while receipts and exports of this grain are about double what they were last year.

Nothing disheartening can be seen in the industrial situation except the closing of some cotton mills owing to over-production, and the fall of print clothes to 1.57 cents. Wool sales are small, but prices more firm and more demand for goods. The demand for boots and shoes is abating, but still surpasses all records. Money is easier and gold plentiful. Failures for the first week in May were a third less than last year and only a little over half what they were in 1897. General prospects are brighter than at any time since the war has commenced.

Promotions being in order, the price of bread moves up.

France should not provoke the United States to the extent that it will pick up some of her islands while it is getting its collection.

Notwithstanding the making of Commodore Dewey a rear admiral, that doughty fighter will not forget his way of getting to the front.

Spain seems to forget that a large and varied experience in the great American game has made citizens of this country experts in the matter of detecting any bluffs.

Young Joseph Letter's determination to retire from the wheat market when he has closed his historic "deal" is not the least of his exhibitions of good judgment. But will he?

The game of hide-and-seek which the Spanish squadron in the West Indies is still playing with Sampson's fleet is very irritating. But an American will deny that the Spaniards show good sense by keeping away from our forces.

Preparations for Memorial day are practically completed, and now everyone should unite in making it the most impressive the city has ever observed. Always before this day has celebrated the past. This year for the first time it will include memorials for heroes of the present generation. The day will have a double significance and should be observed with double respect.

The newboys in Albany, Troy and Cohoes have put an embargo on the dispensers of so-called evening editions of New York "yellow" journals. In Troy the boys are well organized, having formed a veritable union from which "yellow kids" are excluded. Each union boy wears a red badge. The boys have roughly handled newboys who disregard their commands, and a Cohoes news-dealer was mobbed because he persisted in delivering the "yellow" papers to subscribers.—Springfield Republican.

The city of North Adams has not been very prompt in its appreciation of the first American successes in war, as far as celebrations go. The veterans of the G. A. R. were largely justified in their criticism of the city in this respect, although red fire and Roman candles are not always the surest test of patriotism. But there should not be another opportunity for such complaints, and it is safe to say that the next American victory, Admiral Sampson's, will be celebrated here with all the enthusiasm that North Adams can display, "when it once gets started."

REDEEMED THEMSELVES.

A Company of Soldiers Whose Captain Didn't Know General Rosecrans.

The late General Rosecrans ran up against a tartar once, but he had the good sense not to let his ruffled dignity cause him to lose his temper. The story, as told by Colonel James T. Sterling, is as follows:

Company A of the Seventh Ohio was formerly the Light guards of Cleveland and was one of the very best drilled companies in the army. It was commanded by Captain Creighton. The Seventh Ohio was in West Virginia in 1861, and "Old Rosy" was in command. The supplies for the army were brought up the Kanawha river in boats, which were unloaded by details from the regiment. General Rosecrans had ordered that soldiers on duty must wear their equipment. Company A was sent out to unload a boat, and Captain Creighton permitted the men to take off their equipment and their coats as well while engaged in this hard work. When the work had been completed, the men and officers sprawled out on the grass for a rest, and then General Rosecrans and some of his staff rode up. The general looked at the soldiers a minute and then called for the commanding officer. Captain Creighton did not know General Rosecrans, but he rose to his feet.

"Who commands this company?" asked the general.

"I do to the best of my ability," replied the captain.

"Don't you know, sir," inquired the general sternly, "that it is against orders to allow the men to remove their equipment when on duty?"

"I have heard some such order," said Captain Creighton, "but the man that issued it never did a day's work in his life. When my men have to work hard, I'll see him in the other place before I'll let them sweeper with their accoutrements on."

"Old Rosy" stared at the cool captain a moment and then rode down toward the boat.

A soldier approached Captain Creighton and said:

"Do you know who that is?"

"No, and I don't care."

"That's General Rosecrans, the commander of this department."

"Who?" ejaculated Captain Creighton. "Company, fall in!"

Without question it was the finest company in the command. When the general and his officers rode back from the boat, the company in full equipment stood in perfect order and gave him a present in such splendid style as to attract his attention. General Rosecrans returned the salute and requested the captain to put his men through the manual. When it was finished, the general raised his hat, turned to the captain and said:

"I think that a company that can handle muskets as well as that should be allowed to unload a steamer without anything on if they want to."—Detroit Free Press.

A Mystery of Sneezing.

"Did you ever notice," inquired an elderly man, "how much more sneeze there is in you as you grow older? I used to put my handkerchief to my lips and half suppress a very modest sneeze, but now when I feel the spasm coming on I want to seek the wilderness. I sneeze from my toes to my crown and in every direction, quite over the horizon. The queer part of it is I think so much of my sneeze, too, and coo and enjoy it. I wonder why a man in his twenties can do with a repressed and delicate 'hitch' like a girl, and then between 40 and 50 can't satisfy himself unless he sneezes over a whole country?"—Chicago Post.

Grim Philosophy.

There was something bordering on the pathetic in the comments of an old Florida negro on the fate of his little boy who, as he explained, "was swallowed alive by an alligator," for when some one expressed sympathy for him he said: "Well, well, de Lawd, will he be done? His was mighty bad for de alligator fer swallow him, but he might or been lynched ef he'd lived to be growed!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Headaches, Heartburn

Blood Was Impure and Face Covered with Pimples

Hood's Sarsaparilla Gives Relief and Imparts Strength.

"I was subject to severe headaches and had attacks of heartburn. My blood became very impure and my face was full of pimples. My sister advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and it has done me wonderful good. It gives me life and energy and seems to make new blood. After eating, I have had a very disagreeable feeling and was dizzy and faint. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it completely relieved me in a very short time. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives me strength and good health and I am very thankful that I have become acquainted with its merits." L. L. TOWNSEND, Newburyport, Mass.

Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1, six for \$5. Got Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A PUNCTURED TIRE.

Bess Coleman and her brother Clarence were not on the best of terms that morning. There had been a difference of opinion the evening before as to the route they should take for their Saturday's wheeling, and while Clarence, at his father's suggestion, had finally given in, he had not done so with the best grace.

The boy wanted to take the route by the north shore, where a number of sailboats were kept by fellows he knew, and the sister had stood out for the old Mills road, along which lived a girl that had been in her class the year before and was now an invalid. A heavy rain during the night did not help matters, and when Clarence at breakfast made one more stand for the beach route, because, he said, it would be less apt to be muddy, and was assured by his father that the Mills road, being a turnpike in fine condition, would probably be the least muddy of the two, he felt more than ever aggrieved and imposed upon.

He could not refrain from pointing out each bit of mud as they went along and willfully rode through most of them, while Bess picked her way and kept her wheel and temper both in fairly good condition. She was only human, however, and as they proceeded and Clarence became more and more aggravating she replied with some sharpness at last, and a downright quarrel ensued. Then Clarence rode off in a fury a long way ahead, leaving poor Bess to come as she might. He did not intend to desert her of course. He was 16 and her bodyguard and protector on all occasions of this kind, but really matters had gone so far today that he felt she needed a little taste of being alone to reflect on how self sacrificing and good to her he was.

He slackened his speed somewhat when he came to a turn in the road, and Bess could not see him and pedaled along leisurely, reflecting that the valley road below the old dam would certainly be muddy and that this would be his chance to say, "I told you so" when his sister came along. The road dipped sharply into this valley, where once there had been a settlement of mill hands, but where now there were small farms and a little village of a dozen or so inhabitants. The old dam above still held and had become a resort for fishermen, though it was believed by many to be unsafe, and complaint from the villagers had resulted in an order for an inspection that was soon to be made. The boy remembered these things as he rode along and was thinking how a break would mean a flood like that of Johnston, on a small scale. He was pleased to see that the rain had been much heavier here and that the road was really getting quite sticky in places as he approached the valley. He thought he had better let Bess catch up and show it to her. He turned his wheel in toward the hedge, however, as he did not care to get unnecessarily muddy unless she was there to witness the performance.

Then something happened. He felt his back wheel flatten and drag and knew that he had a puncture. To avoid the mud he had run on a hedge thorn and must dismount and repair his tire. With an angry exclamation he sprang from his wheel and dragged it up on the grass and glared back to where Bess would soon appear. "I wonder what she'll say now!" he exclaimed curiously. He was not worse or more vindictive than most boys, but he felt that he was injured and badly treated. Then he tore open his repair bag for his pump. Now came the last straw. His pump was not there. He had used it the evening before, and in the heat of argument had forgotten to replace it. He stood helplessly for a moment, then threw the things back into the bag and mounted hastily.

"I'll never ask her for her pump," he thought. "I'll ride with a flat tire first!" But he made wretched progress, and presently he heard the light click of a chain that told of his sister's approach.

"Why, Clarence," she said pleasantly, as she came up, "your back tire is punctured. Didn't you know it?"

"What do you take me for?" he growled. "Don't you suppose I know anything?"

The girl dismounted. She had entirely recovered her temper.

"Let's stop and repair it," she said. "I'm tired and feel like resting a bit anyway." She was opening her repair kit as she spoke. Like a flash it had come to her that Clarence had left his pump where she had seen it lying the night before. "Never mind opening your tool bag," she continued. "I have all the things."

The girl's gentle manner and the subtle delicacy of her proffered assistance were more than her brother's ill humor could withstand. After all, Bess was his only sister, and he loved her, and she was pretty. These things all count in the long run. He was silent at first, but he accepted her kit and pump. He repaired the puncture, then, as he bent over and began pumping, he burst out laughing. In a moment the girl's arms were about his neck.

"You behave yourself," he said, pretending to struggle. "You knew very well I had left my pump at home. I wouldn't be so deceitful." Then they both laughed again, while Clarence finished and replaced her kit. As he did so there came something that made him pause. It was a sound such as he had never heard before—a breaking, ripping sound, followed by a roar as of a huge boiling cauldron. For a moment the two stared at each other; then it came to them.

"The dam!" they exclaimed together. "The dam's gone out!"

Instantly they were on their wheels and rushing to the valley. It was only a step to the open, where they could see.

A quarter of a mile up the hollow a mass of logs, timbers and water was bearing down on the little village, a roaring, grinding wall of destruction.

A dozen people were running about frantically, some making straight for the high ground, others turning back into their houses to save family or treasure. The girl looked only at the village.

The boy's eye swept the little valley from end to end. A hundred yards below the village, where the narrow stream widened, there were small landings and two rude skiffs.

"The boats! The boats!" he shouted.

They were descending the first slope now and turned their wheels into the little meadow that lay between them and the landing. As they drew nearer they could see that the cars were in one of the boats and that a man from the village was running swiftly with another pair.

"The water will spread some before it gets here," shouted Clarence, as they sped along. "We must get to that other boat and try to save somebody."

The distance was very short, but it seemed long. The boy leaped from his wheel while they were still on comparatively high ground, and the girl followed suit. Then they ran down the slope and leaped into the big, clumsy boat that contained the cars. It was tied to a ring, and Clarence out the rope with his knife just as the advance rush of water reached the village, and, checked a little by the houses, spread and divided and poured on, carrying a strange drift of life and property. A moment later the boat was lifted and borne upward by the flood.

The boy and girl were both skilled oarsmen. They lived near the sound and had followed in the wake of many a



WHILE BESS STEADIED THE BOAT. steamer. They knew just what to do, and they did it instantly. Each held an oar, and with strong pull together they sent the boat out of the central current, where there was immediate danger from the heavy drift that followed close on the first swell. The tide was swift here, too, but they could look about them.

They saw people clinging to logs and boards and one pair of small hands that were flung upward and grasped nothing. The little hands disappeared, but a moment later came up again, and the boy and girl were sweeping along above them. Clarence bent over the side, while Bess steadied the boat. It was a little girl, and when she was dragged into the boat she seemed lifeless. The man in the other boat was busy too. On they went with the flood, that widened more and more with the valley and became less swift. They picked up a woman, who was clinging to a board, and a little further down a man, who gave a cry as he saw the little girl, who was breathing now and returning to consciousness. Other floaters drifted in to shore and reached high ground.

They were more than a mile below the village when they finally pulled to the bank and tied the boat. The man they had saved carried the little girl in his arms and showered blessings on them. Her mother and one other, a child, were the only ones missing when the flood had passed and the other villagers had returned to their ruined homes. They were found that night, far below. As for Clarence and Bess, they were heroes. There was a whole page about the disaster in the papers next day, with their pictures at the head.

They found their wheels where they had left them and uninjured, though they had been covered by the outer edges of the flood. They did not continue their journey that day, and as they rode homeward through the spring afternoon the girl said thoughtfully:

"Oh, Clarence, how fortunate that your tire was punctured just there! We might have been too far beyond to help otherwise."

She did not say, "How glad I am that we came the old Mills road," though she might have done so. But she knew that Clarence was glad now too. —Albert Bigelow Paine in New York Herald.

Why She Was Avoided.

In the course of an afternoon stroll the other day the writer chanced to be passing a village schoolhouse as the youngsters trooped out.

A few yards in front, three little girls, possibly about 8 or 7 years of age, trotted along.

Presently they were joined by a fourth, who approached them in a timid, hesitating sort of way.

"No, Lily," said one of the youngsters, "it's no use. Mother says we are not to speak to you."

The one addressed as Lily shrank back, and with tears in her eyes watched her playmates pass on.

They had not gone many yards before one of them, apparently the youngest of the trio, ran back to the disconsolate Lily.

Placing her tiny hand on the sorrowing one's shoulder, she whispered with a kiss:

"Don't cry, Lily. Don't cry. It's not because we're not friends or because you call us nasty names or because you're not as good as us or because you don't learn your lessons as well as we do; it's because you've got the whooping cough!"

With which the little comforter bestowed another kiss and ran after her companions.—Pearson's Weekly.

Changing Fork to Fish.

How does a Buddhist fisherman justify his trade? By arguing, says Mr. Young, that he does not kill his fish, but only draws it out of the water, after which the fish dies a quite natural death. We know a better story than that of Mohamudan legends on the eastern steamship lines. No good Mohamudan eats pork, but your Moslem lascar has acquired a belief in the substantiating virtues of sea water, so he hooks his chunk of pork to a line, tosses it overboard and, after a reverent pause, begins to haul in, hand over hand, to his nasal, slow chant: "Jao suar! Idhar ao machool!" which being interpreted means: "Away pig! Come along, fish!" Experience has proved the practical efficacy of this rite.—London News.

She Might.

"There is one thing you don't have to do anyhow," growled Mr. Wipedunks through the latter that covered his face as he proceeded to strop his razor. "You're always complaining about your hardships. You ought to be mighty thankful you haven't got a beard to bother you." "I don't know about that," replied Mrs. Wipedunks. "If I was a bearded lady, I believe I could make better living for this family than you're making."

A VERY KNOWING DOG.

THE TRUTHFUL TALE OF A MOST MARVELOUS CANINE.

Disaster Came to Wag When He Tried to Ring the Bell on a Batch of Cheats That Were Sprung as New Stories at a Hotel Men's Dinner.

Colonel John McGillicuddy, the veteran hotel clerk of Pittsburgh, at a recent convention made the assertion that one well trained dog was of more value than four bellboys in a properly conducted hotel.

"For 45 years and more," continued Colonel McGillicuddy, "I've stood behind the desks of hotels all over this country, and during ten of those years I drew a salary for my dog Wag as well as for myself. He was left over in Wilkesbarre, Pa., by a circus troupe, and when he found that he was deserted he naturally went to the hotel where I was. Our hotel got most of the theatrical business in those days, and that dog knew it. He was a dirty white bull, with a scar on his face, and his eyes were like the remains of a remarkably fine set of teeth. It was a warm afternoon, and I was dozing in an easy chair behind the desk when I was awakened by a loud bark. I looked up and, sticking above the level of the desk, was a dog's head. Two bloodshot eyes glared at me, and a pair of dirty forepaws rested on the register. I had suffered from a mad dog scare, and I was sure that the animal in front of me could not be safe. I jumped out of my chair, and as I did so the dog sprang on the desk. He looked me over critically and then wagged his tail. The relief was great. I coaxed him down from the desk, gave him something to eat, and from that moment we were fast friends."

"It was quite by accident that Wag developed his greatest usefulness. I taught him a lot of tricks that any dog can learn, such as growing and showing his ugly teeth when a stranger asked me to cash checks, watching the dining room door at mealtimes to make sure that only guests entered, and even running errands in response to calls. For this last work I fitted a small slate around his neck, on which was printed, 'What do you want?' A pencil was attached to it. When a man rung for a bellboy, I would say to Wag:

"Go to room 30 and get the gentleman's order, Wag."

"Away he would go, and I never knew him to make a mistake. He made himself very useful in these ways, but, as I said before, it was purely by accident that his greatest usefulness came about. Wag was like a puppy in one characteristic. His appetite was large, and he would swallow anything that he could get into his mouth. I kept on my desk in the office a small but powerful alarm clock, so that when I was on night duty and happened to take a nap I might have time to call up such guests as intended to go on the early trains. Wag watched that clock hungrily for the first two weeks that he was with me. The alarm bell annoyed him. One morning when it rang out Wag, who had been sleeping near the stove, jumped up, made a bound on the desk and, before I could prevent it, swallowed the clock. That night I was on duty. Before falling into a light sleep that should carry me through to the time when it was my duty to arouse the guests, I noticed that Wag went through a lot of motions that were new to me. He stretched himself out on his back and wound his feet around in the air much as a gymnast does when he is balancing a barrel on his feet. I was tired, and I fell asleep without troubling myself much about the dog. I was aroused by the familiar sound of my alarm bell. The sound came from the floor, and I looked down. There was Wag standing up and looking at me knowingly. The singing came from his stomach. Wag winked one of his red eyes at me, and when the ringing stopped he stretched himself out and went to sleep again.

"Now, you fellows may not believe this, and I wouldn't if I had not seen the thing myself. That dog, with almost human intelligence, had discovered a way of winding up that clock by stretching himself out on his back and waving his feet in the air. You see, it was a clock with a regular key attachment on the back. On the following night I saw Wag go through his peculiar motions, and at the proper hour the next morning the alarm rang out at the regular time. Then I knew that I had a dog that was worth while. Wag knew it, too, and his new importance made him very dignified. I trained him so that it wasn't necessary for me to get up in the morning. Wag would wind the clock up every night, and when in the morning he heard the admonitory click inside which gave warning that the alarm would ring in half a minute he would trot up stairs and, as the alarm rang, walk up and down in front of the rooms occupied by early guests. You don't know how many hours' sleep that dog saved me. He went with me from one hotel to another, and he was such a curiosity that I brought him to a hotel man's dinner in this city. Every one petted him and fed him, and Wag was on his good behavior. He listened patiently to all the speeches until Mr. Simeon Ford began telling new stories. Then Wag got down on his back and began waving his feet. He was at the other end of the room from where I was seated. I know, of course, that he was merely winding up the alarm, but the waiters didn't. They thought that he was having a fit. Before long the man's dinner in this city. Every one petted him and fed him, and Wag was on his good behavior. He listened patiently to all the speeches until Mr. Simeon Ford began telling new stories. Then Wag got down on his back and began waving his feet. He was at the other end of the room from where I was seated. I know, of course, that he was merely winding up the alarm, but the waiters didn't. They thought that he was having a fit. 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SPORTING AND DRAMATIC

TENNIS OUTLOOK

A British Team May Cross the Ocean to Meet the American Experts. Racket Chat.

[Copyright, 1898.]

Some weeks ago H. S. Mahoney, the ex-champion tennis player of England, wrote to Larned, the American expert, inviting the four American crack players—R. D. Wrenn, W. A. Larned, G. L. Wrenn, Jr., and M. D. Whitman—to play in the English tournaments the coming season and participate in the crowning event in the tennis world there, the all England tennis championship at Wimbledon late next month. Two of them, R. D. Wrenn, the present champion of the United States, and Whitman, accepted the invitation, but owing to later developments it is doubted whether any Americans will cross the water this year or at any rate until late in the season. It is now thought that a team of English and Irish players will instead come over here and compete with our men again this summer.

There were only a very few players even among our experts who thought that it was possible to prevent the championship trophy from going across the water last fall in the keeping of one of the Englishmen who came over for that express purpose. But when R. D. Wrenn for the second time won out against the English winner of the all comers' the first to congratulate him were the visitors. The Englishmen accepted their defeat on that occasion in a thoroughly sportsmanlike manner and were so pleased with the cordial reception accorded them that they immediately suggested a plan for yearly contests to be held alternately in England and the United States.

It can be easily understood how these international meets attract widespread attention and interest among all classes to the game, while hundreds who would otherwise take little stock in tennis through the courts to see the championship contests. Moreover, the sport itself is improved, for whenever such tournaments have been held in the past tennis has received a direct boom, and better play has resulted.

In 1885 Dr. Dwight, R. D. Sears and the Clarks made the rounds of the English tournaments, and Dr. Dwight secured tenth rank for that year. In 1892 Campbell, then American champion, played in the English tournaments, but without much success. But not until 1895 was there anything approaching an international tourney. That year a round robin affair between Pim and Mahoney, English champions for 1895 and 1896, and the Americans, Hovey, Larned, Hobart and Chace, did much for the American game. In singles the Englishmen lost but one match, that of

Mahoney to Hobart, but in doubles Hovey and Hobart easily defeated the Englishmen. The previous summer an English player named Goodbody came near causing an epidemic of heart disease among our enthusiasts by almost winning the all comers', only losing in the finals to Bob Wrenn.

In 1896 Larned tried his luck in England and did not disappoint his admirers, for he was accorded sixth place by the English committee.

The three Englishmen—Nisbett, Eaves and Mahoney—who came over last year

are beyond question on an equality with any in the world.

The style of play of the representatives of the two countries is entirely different, and it is a very difficult matter to judge with which party the advantage lies. The play of the Americans is, as a rule, characterized by dash and brilliancy, which, while very pretty to watch and oftentimes effective, is in the main wearing on the player. Larned and Wrenn very wisely when tackling the foreigners adhered closely to net play, often running up after serving to within a dozen or 15 feet of the net. By this means they were often enabled to kill the ball on its first return. When on the defensive, however, they made a practice of resorting to the high lob, with now and then a swift ground stroke, generally taken toward the last of the bound, with the racket held down and the elbow directly below the wrist. When properly delivered, this last is a very telling stroke and is difficult to return owing to the short distance the ball bounds after touching the turf.

The steady game put up by Eaves is

COLLEGE ROWING

The Yale-Harvard-Cornell Muddle--Second Test of the Three Representative Strokes.

[Copyright, 1898.]

A rare complication of difficulties has upset intercollegiate rowing affairs during the past few weeks. Some time ago all troubles seemed to have been overcome and a new era of aquatic sport inaugurated between Yale, Harvard and Cornell. When negotiations were originally begun, Cornell insisted that she would not row at New London,

service. But, '98, has gone into Battle A. and has given up rowing.

Besides these losses, Thompson, 1900, was obliged to stop rowing by reason of a serious internal strain, and McDuffy left the crew on account of ill health. The loss of five men, including ex-Captain Goodrich, from the varsity squad is sure to prove serious to the crew and has cast a gloom over rowing matters in Cambridge.

Notwithstanding these setbacks R. C. Lehman, the noted English coach, is industriously hammering away at

specter of persons when it comes to choosing material for the prospective champion college crew of America.

Yale has never had so many experienced oarsmen to use as a nucleus for her crew. Of six veterans of former years two are now rowing in the first varsity boat, Captain Whitney and Allen. Six members of last year's record breaking freshman crew have crowded out the rest of the veterans. The crew which Mr. Cook has selected is an interesting one compared with former Yale crews. In point of age the crew is younger than Yale's eight usually are and contains fewer hardened veterans than any that has represented the university in a number of years. The crew is superior in skill but lacking in muscle as compared with the average Yale eight. The two qualities seem to balance pretty well, however, so that the men cannot be said to be physically weak. It is not at all likely that changes will be made so late in the day. In fact, they are seldom made after the middle of April at Yale, and this year's race is to be held earlier than usual. As a result the crew will have had plenty of time to row together.

Never before has Coach Bob Cook spent so much time with the men in training. In former years he has contented himself with visiting New Haven now and again and leaving others in charge to carry out his plans and instructions until within a few weeks of the race. This year, however, this has been changed, and Cook personally took the crews in hand weeks ago and has hardly left them since that time. The cause of all this activity on his part is the fact that Cook realizes that there was a good deal of dissatisfaction with his methods among both graduates and undergraduates last year and that if he does not turn out a winning crew this season there is a likelihood of his swaying over the rowing world at New Haven being considerably shortened if not summarily cut off. In view of this fact the famous coach has pledged his reputation in fact if not in words on the Yale boys showing first across the line at New London next month.

Because of this determination on the part of the redoubtable Cook the race at New London will be a test this year as last, not among both graduates and men trained to the hour, but between three systems of rowing. Last year the Harvard men excused their failure by saying that Mr. Lehman had not had time to instill the English style into the men and predicted that the results this year would prove the superiority of the English stroke. Courtney of course clings to his short, snappy and successful one, as practiced by his crew of light men, while Yale is trained in the modified English stroke taught by Cook.

The lovers of aquatic sport await the outcome with intense interest, each maybe with his preference for a certain style or perhaps love for one particular college prejudicing his judgment, but in the main hoping that the race will be a good one and that the best crew may win.

EDGAR L. CARPENTER.

Earl Wagner's Prediction.

"New York or Cincinnati first or second. That's how this year's race looks to me in sizing up the players individually," is Earl Wagner's prediction for the race of 1898. "But, of course, if one or two of 'Scrappys'

Stories of The Stage.

From exhibiting a midget in Boston 15 years ago to owning four theaters that are attended by nearly 15,000 people daily tells the story of the rise of B. F. Keith, America's vaudeville king. Keith was the originator of the continuous performance, and standing room is at a premium in his Philadelphia, New York, Providence and Boston houses even at 6 p. m. It was under the Keith auspices that players like Barrymore, Hilliard, Tim Murphy, Clara Morris, etc., appeared in vaudeville. Keith has actually elevated the vaudeville stage until it is now, so far as cleanliness is concerned, on a par with the legitimate. Every act given in the Keith houses is "edited," and women and children are conspicuous in all the audiences. The good work of Keith has spread to all parts of the country. At his Boston house members of the Boston Symphony orchestra play during the summer.

Sir Henry Irving declared that Keith's Boston theater is the finest in the world. It was built at a cost of over \$1,000,000 and is one of the sights of Boston.

Keith is liberal as to salaries for employees. His general manager, E. F. Albee, receiving \$25,000 a year. Twenty acts comprise the programme in his theaters, and he advertises exclusively in the newspapers. Keith says that Albee is the ablest man in vaudeville, and Albee declares that Keith has no equal. People who knew Keith 15 years ago say he is as meek and unassuming with over \$1,000,000 as he was when he hadn't \$100.

Eugene W. Presbrey became identified with the dramatic profession in a peculiar way. He is the author of Mr. Crane's success of the past season, "A Virginia Courtship," and was well known years ago as a water color artist.

A. M. Palmer was in the heyday of his success at the Madison Square theater in New York, and he took a great deal of pride in the manner in which the plays that he presented were staged. He was about to get ready a new play for presentation, and he desired to have some beautiful settings for it. Somebody suggested that he call in the artist, Presbrey, to do the work. He did so, and while in the theater and seeing the play rehearsed the artist made a number of valuable suggestions. When his work was completed, Mr. Palmer did not care to lose him and said he would like him to remain and take charge of the productions at the house.

Mr. Presbrey was willing, but said he didn't think the manager could make it worth his while. But he did, and since then the artist has staged some of the biggest successes the stage has known in recent years. Mr. Presbrey staged "A Fool of Fortune" for Mr. Crane last year. During one of the rehearsals the comedian asked him why he didn't write a play of his own instead of doctoring those of other people.

"I will one of these days," answered Presbrey. "One of these days he hangs," said Crane, with emphasis. "Go to work on it now." Mr. Presbrey did, and when his work was completed he took it to the actor to read.

A few days later he came back and asked if he could have his play. He wished to read it to a prominent manager. "I don't think I can afford to let you have it," answered Crane. "Why not?" asked Presbrey nervously. "Well, you see I would like to buy it before it should fall into any one else's hands," answered Crane, and he did then and there.

Cora Tanner plunged into the theatrical sea at McVicker's theater, Chicago, in the stock days, when the members of the company not alone appeared in a repertory of plays, but supported great stars.

One of the plays presented in those days was entitled "The Jewess," and a certain scene called for a huge caldron in the center of the stage. The mob was instructed that at a certain cue from one of the characters its members were to rush on and seize the Jewess and attempt to plunge her into the caldron, while a rescuing mob was to follow on and release her.

One of the most excited players in the cast on this particular night was Miss Tanner, and her recollections of a blunder upon the part of a "super" and her recounting of the story are most amusing. "Plunge her in!" roared the mob, and as the scene progressed a stalwart "super" in an overspirit of ambition seized the Jewess, and into the caldron she went. The audience roared, and the stage manager wrathfully ordered the curtain rung down.

Tod Sioane a Good Shot.

It is not generally known that Tod Sioane, the American jockey who so distinguished himself last year by his phenomenal wins on English tracks, is also a splendid pigeon shot. At a recent live bird match at Elwood park, New Jersey, he attracted more attention than all the rest of the shooters. He shot at 27 yards and out of 55 birds succeeded in grassing 52 of them.

"The Little Minister," the piece in which Maude Adams has been playing to immense audiences in New York since the beginning of the season, is to be produced in Berlin.

seemingly discover that their feeling is much deeper. "The Pullman Conductor" is the title under which Charles Frohman will produce the adaptation of Bisson's latest farce. Nordica's husband is a Hungarian.



NOTED BRITISH AND AMERICAN TENNIS PLAYERS.

MRS. JAMES BROWN POTTER.



Mrs. James Brown Potter, who is an American woman, is, with her associate, Kyrie Bellow, making a tour of the British provincial cities, following a long and remarkably successful engagement in London. The English critics have fairly gone wild over the magnificent acting of the couple, and it is therefore not surprising that Mrs. Potter has been tempted to once more call attention to the fact that the only country in which she is not fully appreciated is the one in which she first saw the light and in which she grew to womanhood. The above portrait is made from Mrs. Potter's latest photograph.

BITS OF STAGE NEWS.

With all the girl from somewhere role she is a daughter of that Pat plays, why has "The Girl From Ireland" Rooney at whose Irish caricatures we been so tardy? But we are to have one soon with Kate Rooney in the title. Annie Russell will shortly produce a

new play in New York. The first act in the lobby of the Knickerbocker theater, New York. This is one of the methods resorted to for attracting the public in the metropolis.

An interesting relic from the Maine, a revolver formerly used by Captain Sigbee, has been presented to Al Hayman. Mr. Hayman has had it put in

a handsome frame and will place it in the lobby of the Knickerbocker theater, New York. This is one of the methods resorted to for attracting the public in the metropolis.

The population of Italy is 8,000,000 less than the population of France, but it

has more theaters than France and twice as many as Great Britain, though the population of Great Britain is fully 5,000,000 larger than that of Italy.

Ellen Terry's chief amusements, she confesses, are reading, driving and yachting, while Sarah Grand of "Heav-

only Twins" fame enjoys nothing more than sociology, music and country life.

J. M. Barrie's play, "A Platonic Friendship," was written in 24 hours and consists of a conversation between two young persons who are convinced that they are merely friends, but sub-

sequently discover that their feeling is much deeper.

"The Pullman Conductor" is the title under which Charles Frohman will produce the adaptation of Bisson's latest farce. Nordica's husband is a Hungarian.

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Agents for Berkshire county. Permanent position. Good pay. Address manager. W. Transcript office.

Men in Berkshire and adjoining counties to act as Private Detectives under instructions. Experience unnecessary. Address, Universal Detective Agency, Indianapolis, Ind. where AGENTS WANTED.—We want good, reliable men to sell our high grade nursery stock, 30 experience necessary. Liberal salary or commission. Active men can secure permanent employment at good pay. Address W. D. Chase & Co., Geneva, N. Y.

Loan of \$2,000 at 8 per cent on first mortgage real estate. Address A. box 27, this office.

SITUATIONS WANTED

General housework, girl, cooks, waitresses; landladies. Apply North Adams Employment Bureau, Room 7, Kimbell Block, Main street. Office hours 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. J. A. GEORGE, Manager.

Proposals for Castings.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Commissioner of Public Works of the city of North Adams until noon of Saturday, May 21st, for castings to be used as covers for man holes, lantern holes and catch basins in this city during the season of 1898.

All patterns to be made by the contractor according to drawings furnished by the undersigned.

Price to be by the pound f. o. b. cars at North Adams or at any foundry of this city.

Right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

JOHN H. EMIGH,
Commissioner of Public Works.
North Adams, Mass., May 13th, 1898.

Proposals for Brick

Sealed proposals will be received by the Commissioner of Public Works until noon of Saturday May 21st, for furnishing the city of North Adams, Mass., with brick to be used for Man Holes, Lantern Holes, Catch Basins or other parts connected with sewers.

Brick must be hard burned, regular in shape, uniform in size and first quality for the purpose.

Any further information desired may be obtained of the undersigned.

JOHN H. EMIGH,
Commissioner of Public Works.
North Adams, Mass., May 13th, 1898.

A FAREWELL SUPPER.

State Inspector Howes Entertains Friends at the Mansion House.

The farewell supper given at the Mansion house Saturday night by State Inspector J. R. Howes to a party of his friends composed of manufacturers and employees was a very pleasant affair. Over 40 men sat down to the tables. Little after 9 o'clock and enjoyed a spread which for quality and excellent service is not often surpassed and which won for Landlord Ryan many flattering compliments.

After the supper had been disposed of and the cigars lighted Mr. Howes began the speaking. He thanked the manufacturers and their employees for the uniform courtesy they had extended to him during the eight years he was in charge of this district and expressed his appreciation of all their kindness. He had been able to do good work, and this was largely due to the hearty co-operation he had always had. The fact that the owners of the factories in this district live here and are personally interested in their employees was a great help to the inspector, and Mr. Howes said he had performed his duties much more pleasantly under such favorable conditions than would otherwise have been possible. He had aimed to secure justice both to employers and employees and for the measure of his success he desired to give full credit to those with whom his duties had brought him into contact.

At the conclusion of his remarks Mr. Howes introduced his successor, C. A. Dam of Lowell, who spoke briefly. He said he had been about the district more or less with Mr. Howes and he knew that where the interests of the manufacturers and their employees were so identical the inspector would find most favorable conditions for his work. Mr. Dam said he should aim to continue the policy of Mr. Howes and to do his best for the interests of all concerned.

At a suitable opportunity C. W. Dennett arose and in behalf of the company presented Mr. Howes with appropriate remarks, a beautiful gold badge on the face of which around the Massachusetts coat of arms, were the words: "District police, Mass., state inspector of factories and public buildings." On the back of the badge is engraved: "Presented to James R. Howes, state inspector district No. 10, by employers and employees in appreciation of his justice to all, May 14, 1898."

Mr. Howes made a feeling response, expressing his surprise and pleasure at this unexpected mark of esteem.

The presentation was to have been made by Supt. Hall, but he was delayed on his way from Boston by a railroad wreck and could not be present.

Among others who spoke were Commander Tower of Sanford post, who was a comrade of Mr. Howes in the 10th Massachusetts regiment. Mr. McGilpin of the Arnold print works and Mr. Wood of the Windsor print works. Nearly all the mills in town were represented and the occasion was very enjoyable in every feature.

Mr. Howes left the city today for his home in Holyoke and is now in charge of the seventh district, composed of Hampshire and Hampden counties.

ON THEIR WAY SOUTH.

Second Regiment Will Reach Tampa Tonight. Then More Waiting.

The Second regiment is well South by this time, and it is expected to reach Tampa by this evening. There they will probably go into camp to wait further orders, the plan of the government to invade Cuba having been postponed for some time. The regiment left New York Saturday evening in a special train of three sections.

Company M in the second battalion was on the second section, under the command of Major Whipple. There were three cars for each company, so that the boys had plenty of room. Major Whipple was in the Pullman car "President." The three trains ran 10 minutes apart, and carried the Massachusetts boys out of Jersey City some time ahead of the 71st New York regiment, which had hoped for that honor.

Washington was reached Sunday morning, and the boys were greeted with cheers as they have been at nearly all the stations where stops have been made. The cheering in New York was something that the soldiers will always remember. The food given the men is very good, but no complaining is audible anywhere. Since leaving Camp Deway they have had nothing, but hard crackers, corned beef and coffee three times a day. The volunteers now understand, too, why those surgeons were so particular about their teeth.

Hardships of Cloutman Klondikers.

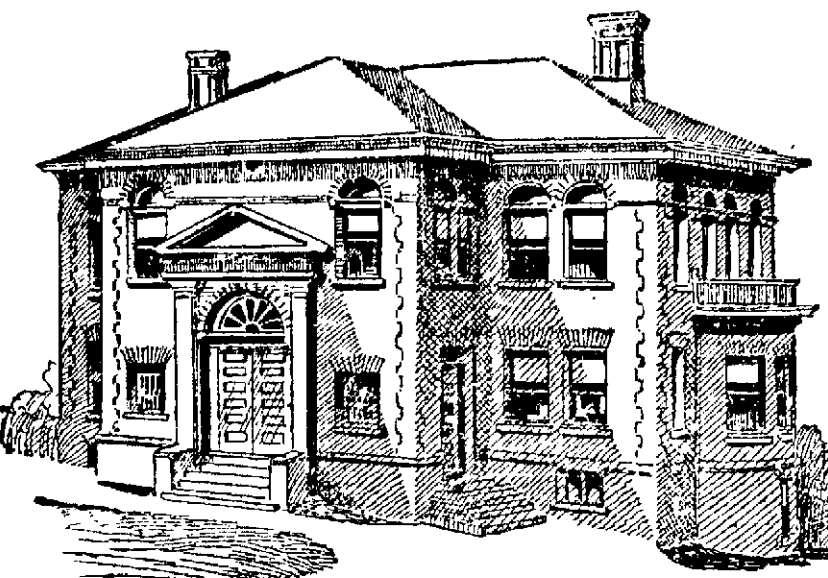
George Berard of Greylock, who left this city with the Cloutman Klondike party some weeks ago, in writing to his wife at Greylock says that no tongue or pen can describe the hardships endured while going through the Chilkooot pass. While their party passed through safely, it was only by the greatest hardships and suffering. The party were all afflicted with very severe sore throats, but after they got through the pass the trouble disappeared as rapidly as it came. He says they were compelled to climb the steep side of a mountain by cutting steps like stairs in the solid ice. It took them from 6 o'clock in the morning until 9 o'clock at night to go three miles up this steep mountain side.

William Crockett of Blackinton, who is with the party, was very ill and it was thought for a time that they would have to leave him, but he is recovering and is making the trip with the rest of the party. Mr. Berard has gained 35 pounds in weight since leaving here, while Crockett has been ill most of the time. After getting through they encountered very fine weather and expected to be in Dawson city in a short time.

Flag Raising Saturday.

There was a flag raising Saturday afternoon at the Canedy & Clark shoe factory on Ashland street which attracted fully 1,000 spectators and was the occasion of much enthusiasm. The employees had purchased the flag, and the company furnished the staff. A band was engaged and stationed on the roof of the factory, and played "The Star Spangled Banner" as the flag was raised. The Richmond artillery company fired a salute and fireworks and cheers formed a very enthusiastic celebration. It was the first scene of the kind in the city since the war began.

CHESHIRE'S PROPOSED PUBLIC BUILDING.



Cheshire's new town building to be erected this season and to be used for town offices and public library is pictured herewith. It will be of brick with stone trimmings, two stories high, in the form of two parallelograms, one 27 by

50, the other 27 by 60 feet, crossing each other nearly at their centers. The building will be located on a lot on the corner of Main and Depot streets presented by James B. Dean. The cost of the building will be \$8,000 to \$9,000.

A NOTEWORTHY CONTRIBUTION.

Franklin B. Locke of This City Gets a Place in Current Literature.

North Adams people will be greatly interested in an article in the current issue of The Century Magazine by a local writer the well known North Adams civil engineer, Franklin B. Locke. The article is on "Railway Crossings in Europe and America" of which Mr. Locke has made a study and personal investigation. It was written by Mr. Locke at the personal request



FRANKLIN B. LOCKE.

of the editor of The Century and occupies about 15 pages of the May number. The article is richly illustrated with pictures by the well known artists, E. Potthast, Malcolm Fraser, Eric Pape, H. D. Nichols and others.

The Century is generally recognized as about the highest grade magazine published and it is quite an honor for any author to succeed in having his production used by it. It is certainly a compliment to Mr. Locke to be asked for such a noteworthy contribution and to be awarded such a conspicuous place by the editor. Mr. Locke's friends consider it but a merited recognition of his ability in his particular field and are gratified in having this ability so widely recognized.

In comment, upon the article the Boston Herald says:

Mr. Franklin B. Locke is represented by the most able and timely article in the number—"Railway Crossings in Europe and America." This is a most important subject at the present time, and Mr. Locke throws a great deal of light upon a subject sure to be discussed more and more during the next few years. Special attention is given to the improvements in Boston and in other parts of Massachusetts, and to the efforts New York and elsewhere to abolish grade crossings. The pictures strikingly enforced the author's statements.

His comparison in the matter of casualties is noteworthy. Scarcely any provision is made in America for preventing accidents to persons attempting to cross a walk at grade upon the lines between the crossings. In Massachusetts alone there are about half as many deaths from this cause as in the whole of Great Britain and Ireland. During the last 15 years nearly one-half of all the fatalities upon the railways in this state have been of that class. In Germany it is against the law to walk upon the track, and the law is so enforced that accidents of the kind are hardly possible. The same is true of accidents to pedestrians at road crossings and of accidents to passengers from crossing the tracks at stations. In Buffalo 6 fatalities occurred at grade crossings in 15 months, being two more than the number reported for the whole of Germany for the previous five years. More than 200 people lost their lives at grade crossings in Chicago in 1891—nearly as many fatalities as occurred in the whole of Great Britain and Ireland from the same cause during the succeeding five years.

Wrecks on the Fitchburg.

Trains on the Fitchburg were badly delayed Saturday evening by a wreck between Zoar and the tunnel, when two freight trains, which were using one track on account of a slight accident at Zoar in the afternoon, collided. The engineer of the east bound train was unable to stop quickly on seeing a danger signal at Hootac station, on account of the down grade, and his engine crashed into that of a west bound freight. The cars were piled up on both tracks, and one of the brakemen was injured. The engineers and firemen jumped. The tracks were blocked till late in the evening, and passengers had to be transferred around the wreck. East bound trains were stalled in this city Saturday afternoon.

Another accident delayed traffic for a time Sunday morning near East Deerfield. An extra freight ran into another extra, but no serious damage was done.

Reorganization of Local Society.

E. J. Lee, who has been in this city for about two weeks in the interest of the Catholic Benevolent legion, returned to his home in Albany Sunday evening. A number of applicants have been examined, and if arrangements can be made for the examination the others this week, Mr. Lee will come up with a delegation from the Albany council to establish the Tunnel City council. There will be about 30 in the council. The legion has about 40,000 insurance members in the country, and is regarded as one of the strongest Catholic associations of its kind.

COLLEGE BOYS DEFEAT CUBANS.

In An Interesting Game Saturday, Williams Loses Again. Other Games.

There was a big crowd at Lawsonian park Saturday afternoon for the game between the Cuban X Giants and Holy Cross. Nearly 1500 people were there and enjoyed an excellent exhibition of baseball. The Worcester college boys came up to avenge their former defeat by the Cubans and they succeeded by the score of 12 to 5. It was a lively game all the way through, and furnished plenty of fun for the spectators. Star plays were frequent, and while the hitting was heavy the outfielders were in the game for business. Holy Cross outclassed the Cubans both in batting and field work, and in the fifth inning pounded Howard for six singles, which with a couple of errors gave them seven runs and a winning lead. The score:

Holy Cross, 3 0 0 0 7 1 1 0—12—13—3
Cubans, 0 0 1 1 0 0 2 1 0—5—8—6
Batteries, Griffin and Brennan; Howard and Jordan.

Williams Makes 15 Errors, Dartmouth 20 Hits.

Dartmouth defeated Williams again Saturday, this time by the score of 23 to 2. Williams made errors wherever possible, 15 of them in all, the outfielders being the only players who finished with clean records. Jansen was in the box for Williams, and gave 20 hits with a total of 24 bases. Dartmouth's fielding was again a marked contrast to that of Williams, the Hanover men putting up a sharp, snappy game. The first inning decided the game, Dartmouth making 13 runs on hits and errors, after which the game was simply a formality. The score:

Dartmouth, 12 0 1 0 5 0 1 3—22—20—2
Williams, 0 0 1 0 0 2 1 0—2—8—15
Batteries, Patey and Drew; Jansen and Ross.

Dooley's Team Loses at Greenfield.

Manager Dooley's North Adams team went to Greenfield Saturday for a return game with the team of that town, and was again defeated, the score being 5 to 3. The game was close all the way through, a little harder hitting by the Greenfield men, with a bunching of the hits, being responsible for the victory. The score:

Greenfield, 2 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1—5—9—2
North Adams, 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0—3—7—2
Batteries, Austin and Smith; Marsh and McDevitt.

Notes.

There was much interest in Worcester over the result of the Holy Cross game here Saturday.

From present indications Dartmouth will have no trouble in carrying off the triangular league baseball championship banner. The fight will be for second place.

Manager Dooley has an excellent schedule of games here for this week. This afternoon it is the Cuban Giants, Friday the Union college team and Saturday the Cohoes team.

Williams plays Andover at Andover tomorrow, Harvard at Cambridge Wednesday, and Cornell at Williamstown next Monday.

Pitcher Chesbro, who has been playing with the Richmond team, has left the club to play independently.

The Hall streets and Wesleyan streets played Saturday afternoon, the former winning by the score of 32 to 14. The batteries were DeMarais and Brown; Taylor and Brown.

The Union Sports defeated the Five Roads Hustlers Saturday by the score of 9 to 8. The batteries were Fountain and Turner; Bagen and Kelly.

There is considerable complaint upon the part of the public who attend the Williams baseball games over the imperfect character of the score cards offered for sale at 10 cents each. A score card which does not state correctly the players and the batting order is without value and should not be offered for sale. This complaint in the Williams-Dartmouth game was well founded.

Williams Wins in Athletics.

The Williams athletic team brought comfort to the college for the two baseball games gone to Dartmouth, by defeating Amherst Saturday at Amherst by the score of 66 points to 60. The most took place of the triangular athletic meet, Dartmouth not entering this year. The events were close, and the result in doubt until the end. Capt. Mossman, Amherst's star hurler, was not in the meet and was a severe loss to that college.

The feature of the meet was the record of 10 seconds in the 100-yards dash made by Capt. Callahan of Williams, breaking the league record. Williams took eight firsts, six seconds and seven thirds.

Death of Wilson Hand.

Wilson Hand, a life-long resident of Hancock, died Friday in Boston, where he spent the winter. His death was caused by pneumonia. Mr. Hand was a well-to-do farmer and a substantial and respected citizen. He was about 60 years of age. He leaves a widow. The funeral was held Sunday in Pittsfield and the burial was in Hancock.

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HERE ARE A FEW FACTS.

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A Fine, Oak Sideboard, with large plate mirror, cast brass trimmings, \$13.00

A Pretty Hall Stand, with box seat for rubbers, etc.; don't miss this, \$5.98

A Nice Baby Carriage, well upholstered, a health-giver for the baby, \$4.75

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Just received, new clean and fashionable styles. THE FOLLOWING LOTS:

25 doz. good filling, entirely new 25c
25 doz. summer good filling 24c
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10 doz. summer good filling best on the market regular price \$1.25 now 98c

We also keep the Royal Worcester, R. & G., Thomson's glove fitting, P. D. imported, Dr. Warner's, Ferris waists, Fleeibon's, equal to style and shape of "Her Majesty's" corset. Only half the price. Lots of other makes at popular prices.

W. J. TAYLOR

Remember new address Gor. Main and Eagle Sts.

An Exceptional

Building Lot on Holden Street,

FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES is offered at a very low figure. Right prices and right terms to the right party for desirable property on Glen avenue.

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